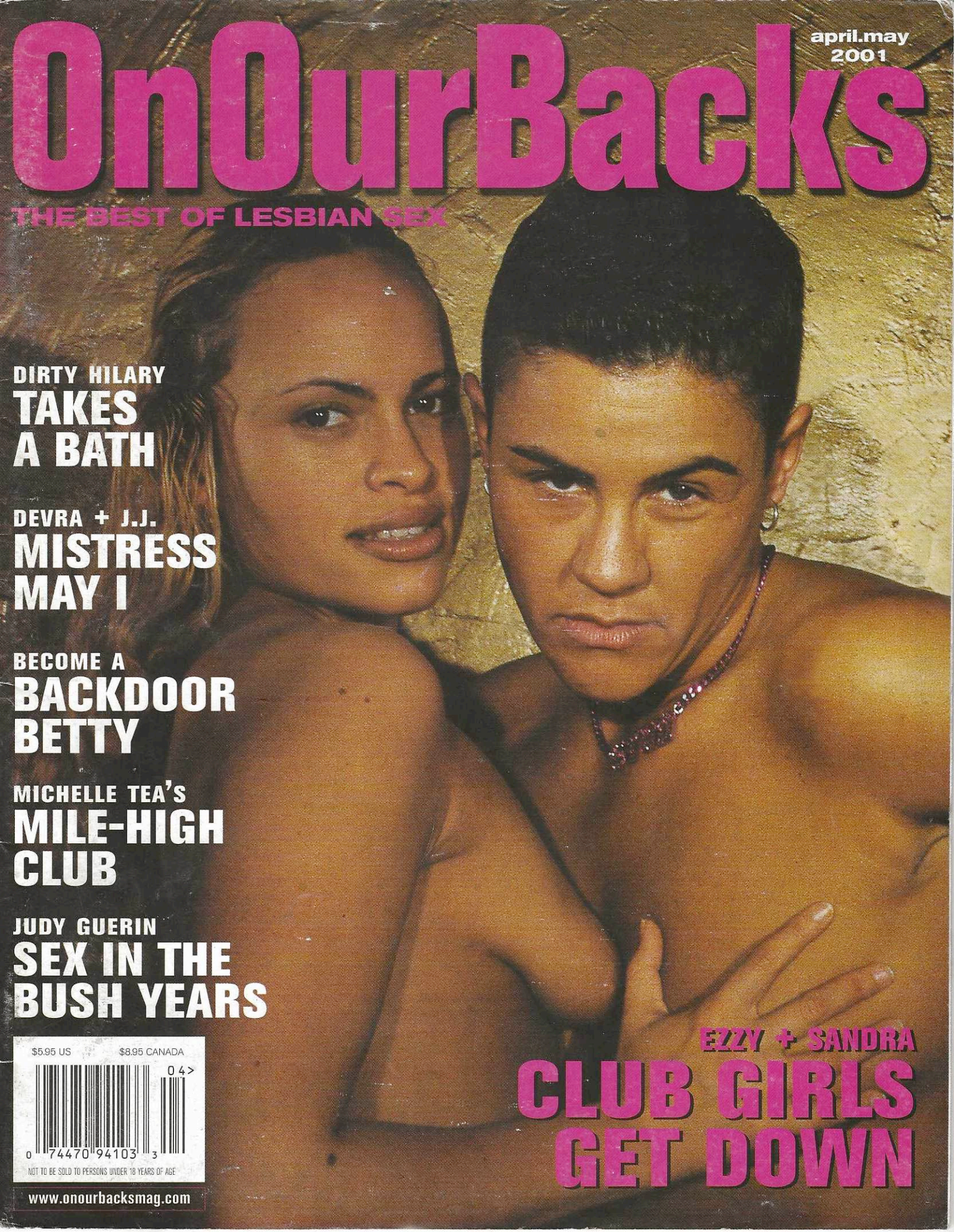
OnOurBacks

april.may
2001

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX



DIRTY HILARY
TAKES A BATH

DEVRA + J.J.
MISTRESS MAY I

BECOME A
BACKDOOR BETTY

MICHELLE TEA'S
MILE-HIGH CLUB

JUDY GUERIN
SEX IN THE BUSH YEARS

EZZY + SANDRA
CLUB GIRLS GET DOWN

$5.95 US $8.95 CANADA
04>
0 74470 94103 3
NOT TO BE SOLD TO PERSONS UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE
www.onourbacksmag.com

TOYS
in Babeland

We Want What You Want

Rachel and Claire, founders of Toys in Babeland

As dykes we know how hard it is to find toys that are beautiful, functional, durable, and sexy in a shopping environment that loves and affirms our sexuality. So we created a store *we* would want to shop in.

Toys in Babeland offers the finest quality dildos, harnesses, vibrators, SM gear, and more. And at Toys we're delighted to encourage every one of you queer, bi femme, butch, trans, kitten, tiger dykes or girls next door to celebrate your sexuality.

Visit our stores:

NEW YORK:
94 Rivington St.
(between Orchard & Ludlow)
(212) 375-1701

•

SEATTLE:
707 E. Pike St.
(206) 328-2914

•

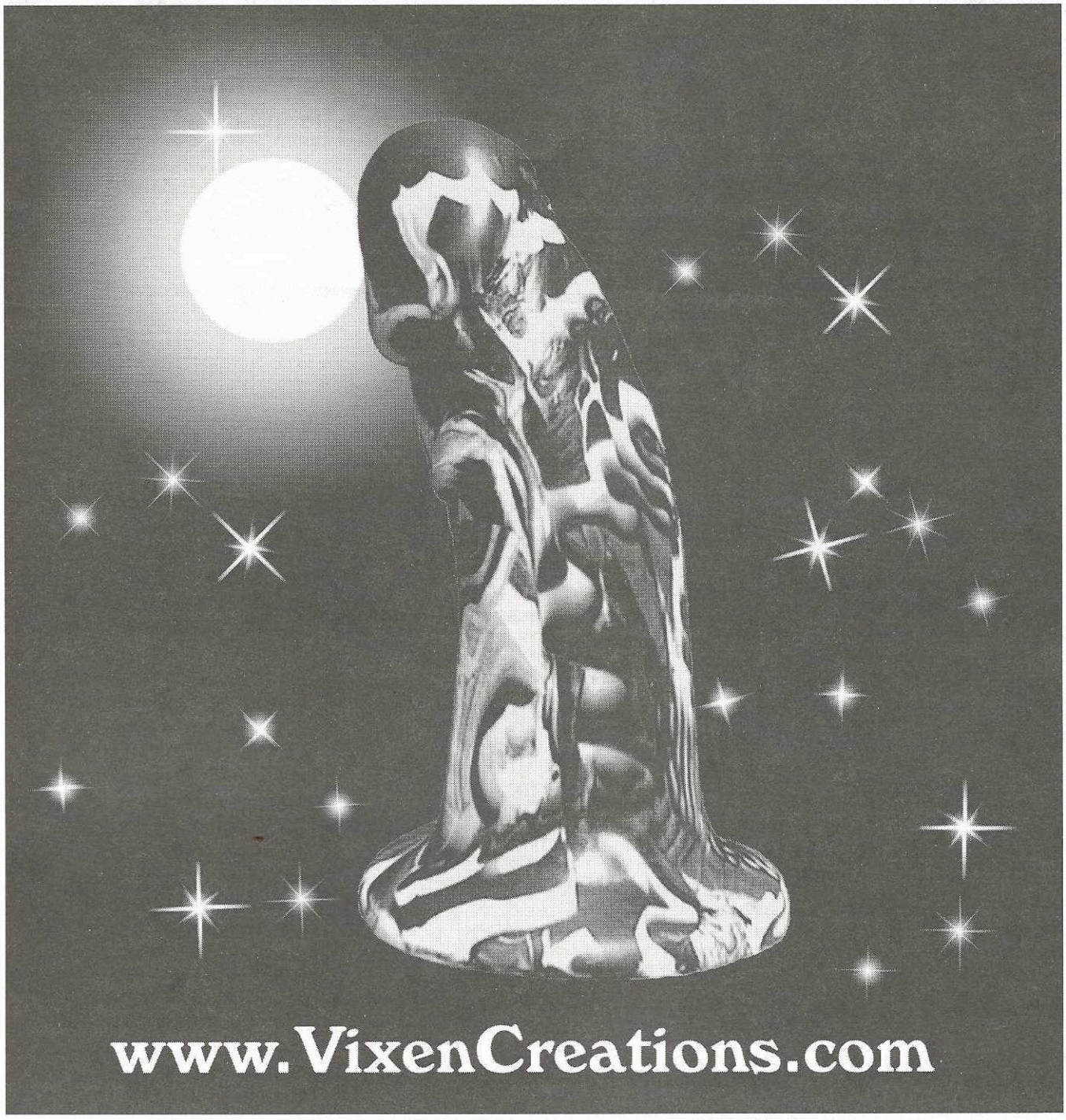
OR CALL:
(800) 658-9119
For Our Catalog

Reach us from anywhere in the world at:

www.babeland.com

Our website has secure ordering of our entire catalog, sex advice, and more.

Free your snatch and your mind will follow...



Vixen offers the widest range and best quality hand crafted silicone sex toys.
Woman owned-and-operated since 1992.
We offer beautiful glitter, marbled, and solid colored toys.
Dozens of styles and sizes to choose from at great prices

For Wholesale info and catolog
contact us at
Tel/Fax (415) 822-0403
Email: vixenSi@sirius.com

Introducing...

See Our Products In Use! **www.calston.com**

We Don't Just Sell Toys... We Make Them!

PULSATRON

Lady Calston

1-800-690-5239

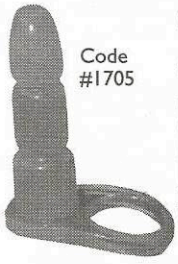
Code #4004 $39.95

Code #4003 $44.95

Fingertron™ G-Pulse™

The first self-contained controller with Microchip Technology! Multi-function Pulsatron creates the ultimate stimulation with 3 speeds PLUS 4 delightfully unique effects: Throbbing, Wave Motion, Tingling and more. Our Patented Controller with Jack Connector can be used with ANY jacked toy from ANY manufacturer!

And the Pulsatron Controller alone is only $19.95 (Code #4005)



Code #1705

ORALiscious™

A flexible dong & ring. The totem has three sections which increase in size for maximum fullness. Insert the pole and let her lick and probe you.
Only $22.95

Code #1709A

True Blue Screw™

Check out this 7" sprial dong during your next bath or shower experience. Firm yet flexible. Enjoy the unique sensation as you twist it in & twist it out... And let the ridges caress your clitoris!
Only $25.95

Sensoslim™

A slender 8" multipurpose vibe that will take you over the edge! Just an eigth of an inch in diameter with 11 stimulating ridges for your clitoris, vagina or anus. Enjoy!
Only $24.95

Code #1910

Wave Runner™

Waves of supple soft jelly material in a most pleasing shape. From the starter ball it cascades to ever-widening fullness as it goes deeper. Convenient finger-holds at the bottom.
Only $19.95

Code #1919

Designed by Women, for Women.

Code #169

The Tongue II™

Smaller, quieter & easier to hold, it duplicates oral sex with absolute perfection by providing constant and tireless rhythm. 5 speeds to provide stimulation on demand. The ULTIMATE in erotic pleasure! $39.95

CONFIDENTIALITY GUARANTEED

Our Company Not Only Knows Women... It's Owned By A Woman!

Call Toll Free 1-800-690-5239 or FAX 416-398-0407

Mail This Coupon To
Lady Calston
1051 Clinton St., Suite 204
Buffalo, N.Y. 14206
NO CODs
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Total cost of all items ordered_____
Shipping & Handling for one item_____
S & H for additional items
ADD $2.95 each_____
TOTAL ENCLOSED_____

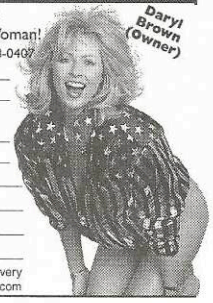
Acc#_____EXPIRY DATE_____

Name_____CITY/STATE_____

Address_____APT._____ZIP CODE_____

Signature_____PHONE (___)_____

Lady Calston Ships Each Product In Plain Packages - Allow 3-5 Weeks For Delivery
I am 21 years of age or older. www.calston.com



OnOurBacks

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

Volume15 . Issue06

editor Tristan Taormino
assistant editor Diana Cage
editorial assistants Rachel Kramer Bussel, Myriam Gurba
copy editors Lisa Guderjohn, Kylie Johnston
contributing editors Nina Hartley, Michelle Tea, Rachel Venning, Laura Weide
contributing writers Jessica Arndt, Victoria A. Brownworth, Jules Wilkinson
art director Ethan Duran
graphic designer Beverly Paet
associate photographers Phyllis Christoper, Michele Serchuk
contributing photographers Stephen Jones, Dave Naz, Michael Rosen, Janet Ryan, Darlene Weide
contributing artists Deon Allen, Rosemary Van Deuren, Fish
associate publisher Catherine Draper
account manager Meghan Cooney
marketing director Trace Nielsen
marketing assistant Jessica Arndt

H. A. F. Enterprises
publisher of *On Our Backs*, *Girlfriends*, and *Inside Pride*
publisher Erin Findlay
editor in chief Heather Findlay

3415 César Chávez, Suite 101
San Francisco, CA 94110
phone 415.648.9464
fax 415.648.4705
editorial@onourbacksmag.com

Manuscripts, guideline requests, and letters to the editor should be directed to **On Our Backs** at the above address. The records required by 18 U.S. Code 2257 [a] through [c] and the pertinent Regulations 28 CFR, Ch. 1, part 75 with respect to this publication [**On Our Backs**] and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Heather Findlay, editor in chief, at 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110, and are available for inspections and review by the Attorney General at all reasonable times. The reproduction of this magazine in whole or part is prohibited. Publication of the name or photograph of any persons appearing, advertising, or listing in **On Our Backs** may not be taken as indication of the sexual orientation of that individual or group unless specifically stated. All of the models in the magazine are 18 years or older. This magazine is intended for adults only and should not be provided to minors under the age of 18.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

For orders, address changes, or renewals call toll-free 1.877.XXX.OOBS [1.877.999.6627] 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. CST, or write **HAF Enterprises**, P.O. Box 2687, Houston, TX 77252-9693. One-year subscriptions are $34.95 [Canadian subscribers add $10; all other foreign subscribers add $15] and include six issues. Single issues $5.95. U.S. funds only. Visa/MC, checks, and money orders accepted.

SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS?
CALL 1.877.XXX.OOBS
[1.877.999.6627]

On Our Backs [ISSN # 0890-2224] is published bimonthly by HAF Enterprises, 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110. One-year subscriptions $34.95 [Canadian subscribers add $10, other foreign subscribers add $15]. Periodicals Postage Paid at San Francisco, CA and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to **HAF Enterprises**, P.O. Box 2687, Houston, TX 77252-9693

www.onourbacksmag.com

contents . april.may2001

on the cover . Ezzy and Sandra get down . photography by **Darlene Weide**

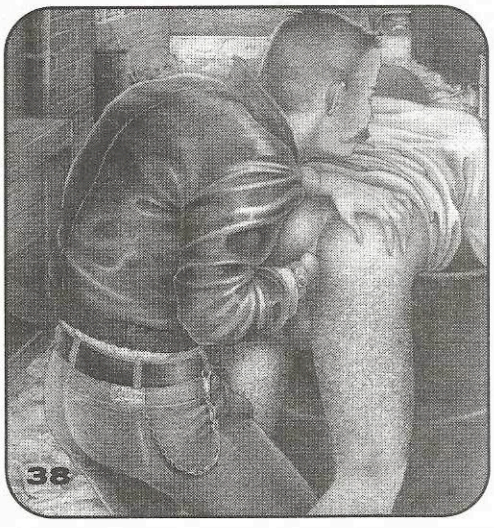
babes

Hilary Gets Wet . 12
photography by Michele Serchuk

Dance Club Hook-Up . 22
photography by Darlene Weide

Passionate Mistress . 32
photography by Michael Rosen

Climax . 48
photography by Michele Serchuk



features

Desire and Fulfillment . 28
Sex over 40
by Victoria A. Brownworth

The On Our Backs Interview . 30
Tristan Taormino talks to
NCSF director Judy Guerin

Drag Kings Rule . 38
Passing leatherdyke has back alley sex
fiction by Jules Wilkinson

Chimney Sweeping . 40
Anonymous fuck overlooking the city
fiction by Jessica Arndt

departments

postcard from the editor . 04

contributors . 04

letters . 06

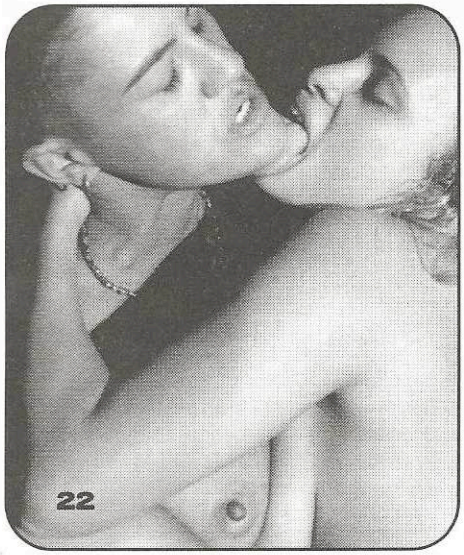
adventure girl . 08
Michelle Tea joins the Mile-High Club

advice . 10
Probe Nina Hartley for the answers

how.to . 11
Explore your back door
by Rachel Venning

cheers + jeers . 43
Cherrie Moraga, Tessie Santiago,
Valerie Rae Miller

backtalk . 46
"What is the kinkiest thing you've ever done?"



reviews

read.it . 16

try.it . 18

click.it . 18

watch.it . 20
Devilish Porn by Laura Weide

editor's.postcard

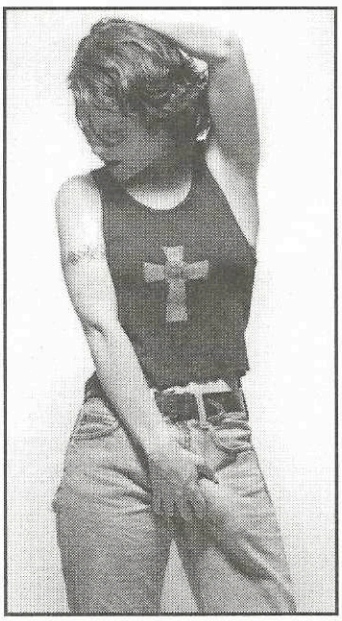
Come for a Cause!

I hope you're planning to join with **On Our Backs** in participating in the third Annual Masturbate-a-Thon sponsored by women-oriented sex toy stores all over North America. Not only do you get to jerk off as a form of activism and celebration, but you'll raise money for a worthy cause in the process. Each store donates the fruits of your lust labor to a designated beneficiary that's sex-positive and chick-centric. So, grab your vibrator and start taking pledges from all your friends (and coworkers if you've got a cool job) to sponsor you for every minute you masturbate on May 20. You can download the sponsorship forms from www.babeland.com. Hey, if you need some inspiration to play with yourself 'til you drop, allow me to introduce you to hedonistic Hilary (page 12), electrifying Ezzy and Sandra (page 22), and delicious Devra and J.J. (page 32). Plus, there's always our hot fiction (pages 38 and 40) or sex toy reviews to get your motor running. After your Masturbate-a-Thon, we'd love if you'd drop us a line and tell us what sent you over the edge into your first orgasm (or your twelfth!). If you can't find something to pleasure yourself in these pages, then, damn, we aren't working hard enough! Please, I am asking nicely, take one hand off the page and start coming for a cause right now!

With lube + affection,

Tristan Taormino

Tristan Taormino, Editor



RICHARD MITCHELL

Tristan gets a jumpstart on jerking off

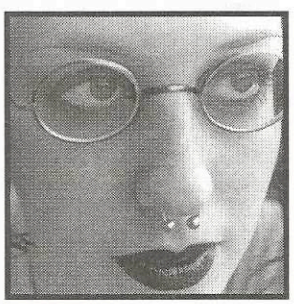
contributors

"I choose film and video as a medium to make the invisible, visible. Anyone can be left out of history," says **Barbara Hammer.** Hammer has completed seven features in seven years. She received the prestigious Frameline Award for making a significant contribution to lesbian and gay cinema. Her trilogy of experimental documentaries on lesbian and gay histories (*Nitrate Kisses* [1992], *Tender Fictions* [1995], and *History Lessons* [2000]) is already considered classic cinema. An image from *Nitrate Kisses* accompanies the feature article on page 28.

Darlene Weide is a San Francisco based photographer and video artist as well as deputy director of the STOP AIDS Project. Her photographic work has ranged from installations of images of discarded mattresses to portraits of kink, switch, and performance artist communities. In 2002, look out for her film *Squirt*, a look into the world of female ejaculation. Her photography can be seen in magazines and journals such as *CameraWork*, *Speak*, *Genre*, *Girlfriends*, and *On Our Backs*. Darlene's steamy images of cover models Ezzy and Sandra are on page 22.

Jules Wilkinson is a self-described "fluffy butch bottom with a serious latté addiction." She has written scholarly articles on the genetics of pigs, insightful news articles on queer life, scintillating book reviews, an informative health column, and sizzling reviews of gay boy porn videos! She started writing fiction in 1999 because she thought it would help her pick up chicks. She has performed her work at queer and literary festivals across Australia including the 2001 Sydney Gay and Lesbian Mardis Gras Festival. Read her story "Drag Kings Rule" on page 38.

Victoria A. Brownworth describes herself as a "femme top dress-up dyke with a vivid imagination and a mouth to match." She is the award-winning author of seven books including the Lambda Award winner *Too Queer.* She has edited ten books including the award-winning *Restricted Access: Lesbians on Disability* and *Coming Out of Cancer: Writings from the Lesbian Cancer Epidemic.* She lives in Philadelphia with her four cats. Victoria's article "Desire and Fulfillment," about the nature of desire and sexuality as we grow older, is on page 28.



Rosemary Van Deuren is a bisexual illustrator/painter/sculptor/pervert. In the past she has shown her art at the Moonlight Gallery in Clevland, Ohio, and has done illustration work for *SWANK'S Just Eighteen.* She is currently writing and illustrating a comic book story called "Dragonfly" and always enjoys working for **On Our Backs**. "[The writing] is a great mix of smoldering mood and sexy vulgarity. Not to mention all of the beautiful girls who pose for the magazine! They're such an inspiration for drawing dirty pictures!"

VICTORIA BROWNWORTH: TEE A. CORINNE

MedicalToys.com

The source for Medical and Nurse Fetish!

Specula

Percussion Devices

Ano-Scopes

Str8-jackets

Uniforms

Wartenberg Pin Wheels

Restraints

TENS

Air Casts

Cupping Sets

Cuffs

Forceps

Blindfolds

Str8 Razors

Fire Cups

Gags

Scissors

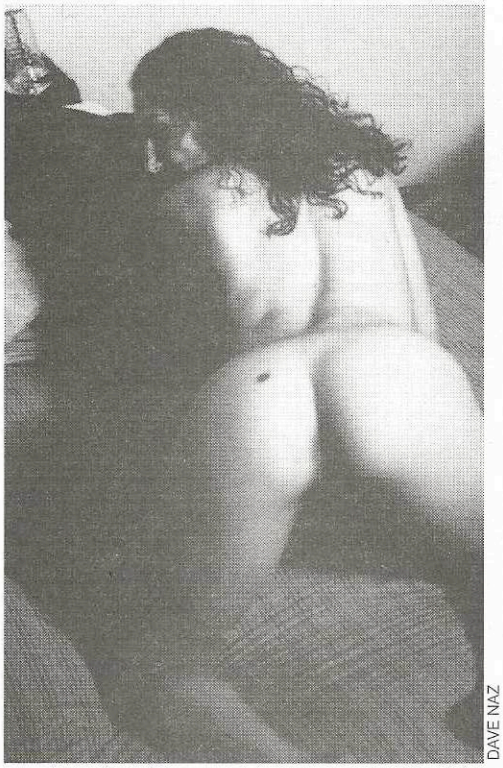
Much More...

Mischief & Mayhem

3144 Broadway, Suite #4-245
Eureka, CA 95501-3838
1-800-791-3931
Nurse@MedicalToys.com

Catalogue $4.00 or Free with any order!

letters



DAVE NAZ

We've Got Balls

I'm writing about the content of one of your fiction stories at the site. This story, "Chaka Masturbation Fantasy #29," is written from the male perspective–chock full of balls and dick. I was surprised and disappointed at this. Is **On Our Backs** no longer a pure lesbian rag?

Celeste
Via the Internet

The author of Chaka Masturbation Fantasy #29 *is T.J. Bryan, a woman and a lesbian.*

Ace in the Hole

I love the changes in [**On Our Backs**]. It is better, bolder, more assertive, much more womanly, and much more feminine.

Ace
Via the Internet

Page-licking Poly

[December/January 2001] is one of your hottest and most interesting issues yet. Eden is so incredibly gorgeous and her shots so sexy that I thought I was gonna have a fuckin' heart attack (or that my Magic Wand would overheat). I kept having to stop myself from licking the pages! Brooks and Nigia's photos were really luscious, too. Hey, I really do read the articles. "Beyond Monogamy" was an excellent discussion of an important topic. So much misery springs from monogamy. I wish you could have given more space to that great group!

Kim Serkes
Via the Internet

Poly Rules

On behalf of all the members of Polyamorous NYC, we would like to applaud your recent article, "Beyond Monogamy" (December/January 2001). Thank you for discussing polyamory in a positive way, reporting to the women who actually practice it. Hooray! And more please!

Polyamorous NYC
New York, New York

Raunchy Read

"Adventures in Capitalism" (Febuary/March 2001) is the best story I've read in the magazine. Mmmmmmm.

Amy Gilloon
Via the Internet

Michele, Ma Belle

I'm the community manager of womanline.com, a personals site for lesbians. One of my latest additions to the site is the beautiful photography of Michele Serchuk, a name you'll find familiar as a frequent contributor to **On Our Backs**. In fact, it was in **On Our Backs** that I first came across her work!

Stephanie Myers
Via the Internet

Orgasm Inspector

I love your magazine and the REAL women depicted. I'm just dropping a line to mention that on page 12 of the December/January 2001 issue, Eden, if she is indeed getting off from her vibrator, it needs to be plugged in! Just something I noticed. Maybe I'm just anal. Keep it up!

PROUDyke
Via the Internet

We assure you that Eden's O was the real thing. Her Hitachi was plugged into an extension cord that was cropped from the shot.

We Get Around

Congratulations! You made a dyke in Germany very happy! I found your home page while browsing the Web and couldn't believe my luck. The pictures and stories are great, even though there could always be more. A forum where readers could meet and chat would be a nice idea and make the site more interactive. Nina's page is a good start for that. I would enjoy more pictures from back issues–they are hard to come by. How about another issue on sports or on wrestling? My last copy of **On Our Backs** circulated through my entire soccer team.

Kerstin
Cologne, Germany

This is so exciting! We've always fantasized about pleasing an entire women's soccer team.

Dykes of All Flavors

Wow! Your February/March 2001 issue was the best one I've seen yet! The pictures were hot, hot, hot, and the fiction was fantastic. Siobhan and J.J. looked really into each other. I love the emphasis on women of color, especially combinations featuring women of different colors/races. My girlfriend and I loved the cartoon. Please make that a regular feature.

Amy
San Francisco, California

Clamoring for Coover

The two-page spread on Colleen Coover and "Small Favors" was great. Any chance you'll make this a regular feature?

Margaret
Via the Internet

Yay, Kinky Weirdos!

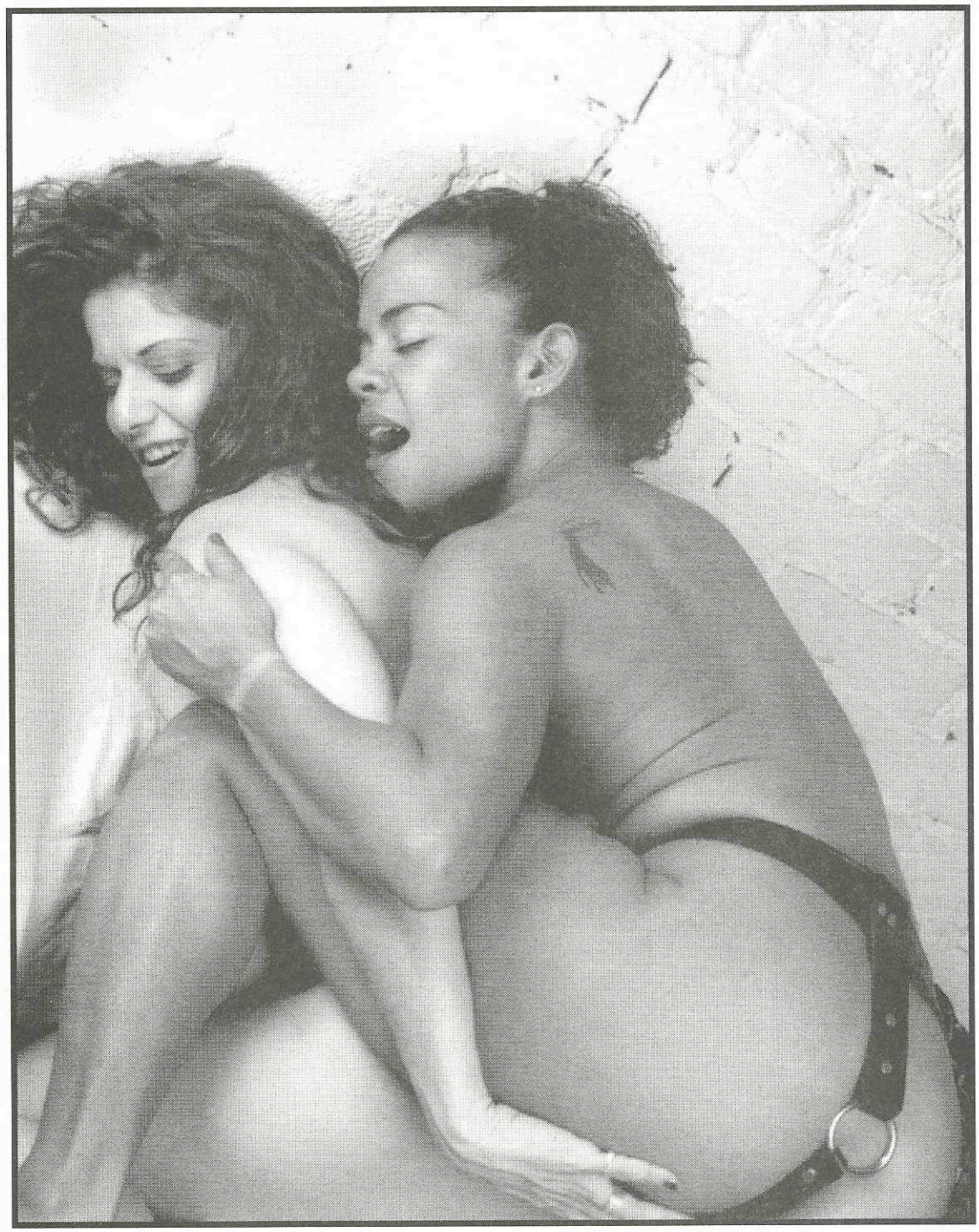
I just had to say that I think it's sad–I mean, there's this great kinky girl-sex magazine with terrific articles and pretty pictures, but as soon as I open it all I hear is bitching.

Grrl, if you don't like piercing or kinky weirdos you don't have to look. Don't you realize that Bush (tee hee) is now a REALITY and we all have better things to get our panties in a knot about?!

Melanda
Via the Internet

talk to us sweet, talk to us dirty. Send your letters via e-mail to letters@onourbacksmag.com, via fax to 415.648.4705, or write **On Our Backs** magazine, 3415 César Chávez, Ste. 101, San Francisco, CA 94110.

subscribe



phone orders call
1.877.XXX.OOBS
[1.877.999.6627]

$34.95
one year = 6 issues

$59.95
two years = 12 issues

$44.95
canada = 6 issues

$49.95
one year,
all other countries

photography by
michele serchuk

OnOurBacks
THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

The Mile-High Club

by Michelle Tea

illustration by Fish

Up in the sky, flying from Boston to San Francisco, the plane bucked and trembled, but I was hardly scared at all. I was on Xanax. Without it, I'd be a hyperventilating mess, leafing desperately through the Buddhism books I read when I'm afraid I might die. With Xanax, you're still aware that you are impossibly careening through the clouds, thousands of miles above the planet, in a massive chunk of steel. You are still aware that this is an absurd way to travel, and that such chunks of steel fall out of the sky all the time. The thing is, you just don't care as much. It's a lovely feeling. The pills are small and smooth and softly, delicately blue, and they make you feel like that, too.

Adrian steals them from her dad. We were flying red-eye, reddening our eyes with vodkas purchased from friendly, stiff-haired stewardesses. To my left was some nondescript Bostonian guy. He had headphones clamped over his ears, and when he mentioned earlier how scared he was to fly, we offered him one of our jolly little pills, but he declined. What was maybe scarier about that flight was that Adrian and I stupidly watched *Final Destination* the night before, that horror flick stocked with blandly attractive WB teenagers. Each one of them either dies when their plane bursts into flames, or spends the rest of the movie dodging destiny, a bodiless energy enraged that the kids averted their deadly fates. So it was especially hard to not think about planes exploding, planes nosediving, your life ending.

The death thing must be why people make such a big deal about the Mile-High Club–i.e., sex in airplanes. I, of course, love public sex, and bathroom sex, and transit sex, but why has airplane sex become such a big fetish for straight people? Inside cheesy magazines like *Cosmo* or *Details* you never find risqué articles about, say, the dirty joys of getting it on in the cramped squalor of a Greyhound bathroom, but such articles about planes abound. If you were to believe the hetero hype about the Mile-High Club, you'd think that time transforms once the plane lifts off, that any day becomes Fat Tuesday when even the most repressed loser has license to sin recklessly. Fear of death is a potent aphrodisiac. If the roof of the airplane suddenly cracks open and stewardesses are sucked screaming into outer space, you don't want your last sentiment to be regret at not loosening up enough to enjoy a quickie in the toilet.

Adrian helped me maneuver my drugged body down the aisle after I nearly fell onto the lap of the slumbering Bostonian beside me. The plane jerked and plunged as we entered a pocket of turbulence, sending me bouncing into aisle seats like a little pinball. The thing with Xanax is you really shouldn't drink on it. Terrible things can happen, like waking up on a pullout sofa in a strange house with no idea how you ended up there. So be careful. One tiny cocktail, I'd rationalized, wouldn't be such a big deal, since I was trapped in a heavily controlled environment. Adrian shoved me into the claustrophobic airplane bathroom and pulled the crimped door closed behind us. The dim light bounced off all the chrome and mirror, and I gripped the handy metal bar to steady myself as the plane and I swooned together. It felt romantic. I laid my cheek on the cool of the mirror while Adrian peeled my skirt up to my hips and pushed my watery thighs open. "I feel like I'm on ecstasy," I murmured. It was so fantastic. I imagined I was on a ship in the open sea–that's what all those dips and shakes were, salty waves.

When Adrian fucked me, I located my cunt as another warm and dizzy part of my body, plush and sooo relaxed, liquid. We kissed gooey kisses, sinking into each other's faces, our breath a druggy vapor that made our eyes grow heavy. Adrian began talking about the collegiate Bostonian.

"Do you think he's cute?"

"Yeah," I gurgled. I thought everything was gorgeous, even preppy New Englanders. I got ready for dirty talk, a role play.

"Do you want him to come in here and fuck you?"

I nodded my big drowsy head. Oh, did I really? What the fuck! The unpredictable mix of narcotics and alcohol sent our sweet bird of lust plunging into a downward spiral. Adrian was mad.

"You really want to fuck that guy?"

"No!" I defended, "You know..." I was having a hard time forming sentences. The "You know..." seemed sufficient. As in, "You know I don't go around fucking people in khakis, particularly male collegiate Bostonians in khakis."

We left the bathroom, yanking the accordion door open to a tiny audience of curious stewardesses and passengers with full bladders. Our tiny cave of love gone bad, now invaded by scornful strangers. Moodily we traipsed back to our seats. I began to cry as we processed the collegiate Bostonian beside me in loud whispers.

"Look at him," I hissed. There he was, his regular-guy head lolling on one of those tiny jokes of a pillow the airlines lend you. The teeniest bit of drool coming off his lip. We passed out. I woke up to the painful inner-ear crackling that signaled our descent into San Francisco. Outside the sky was a delicate, Xanax shade of blue, brightening with the hazy sun. The seat of my skirt was damp, as I had peed myself while unconscious. The college student was gone, already way down the aisle with his bags, away from the crazy, drunken, pill-popping lesbians. I cuddled my head against Adrian and she patted me consolingly. We were new members of the Mile-High Club.

Every issue, **adventure girl** sets off for another sex-capade. Like to see her make your fantasy her reality? Write it down and send it to: **On Our Backs**, 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA, 94110; fax 415-648-4705; e-mail editorial@onourbacksmag.com.

FORBIDDEN FRUIT

Satan's Cheerleaders™ *MEMORABILIA–Trading Cards, Panties, & More!*

photo–bob sherman

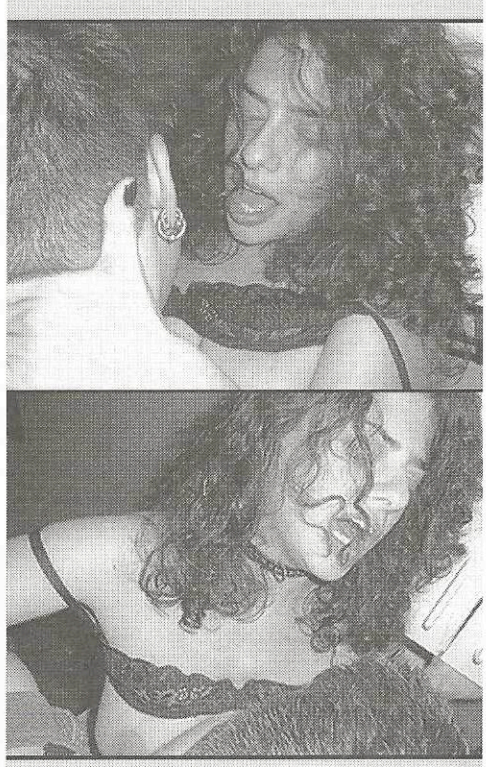
Phone Orders @ 1-800-315-2029 / Fax 512-453-5741
Go Postal @ 108 East North Loop Blvd. / Austin, TX 78751
Shop online @ www.forbiddenfruit.com • Wholesale Inquiries Welcomed

Forbidden Fruit is also the sole distributor of:

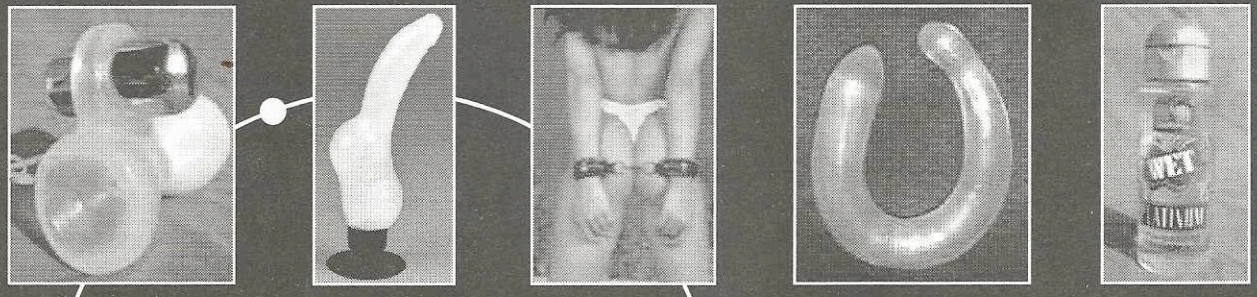
FANCY PANTS™ –Custom-made harnesses • TUFF LOVE™ FROM TEXAS–Complete soft restraint kit from El Rudd™
EL RUDD'S ORIGINAL RESTRAINTS–Even Tougher • PERISH PARLOR™ PRODUCTS–Mojo Candles For Every Occasion

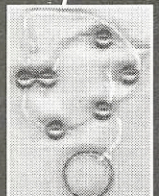
ssspread.com

Hot femmes, studly butches and lots of gender fuck.



More bang for your buck.





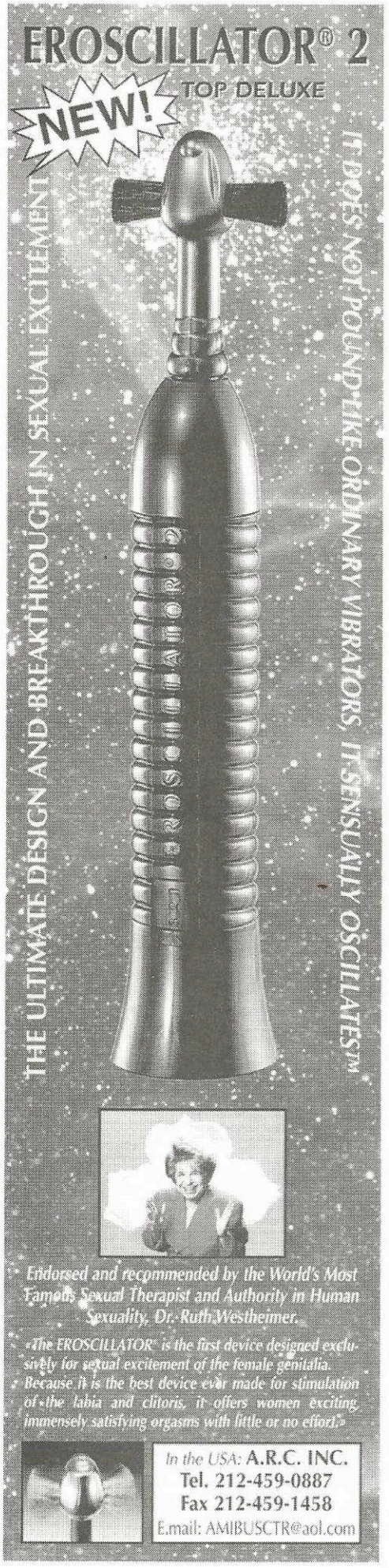
www.seakap.com

Order online or call:

phone 301.668.8951
fax 301.668.8954

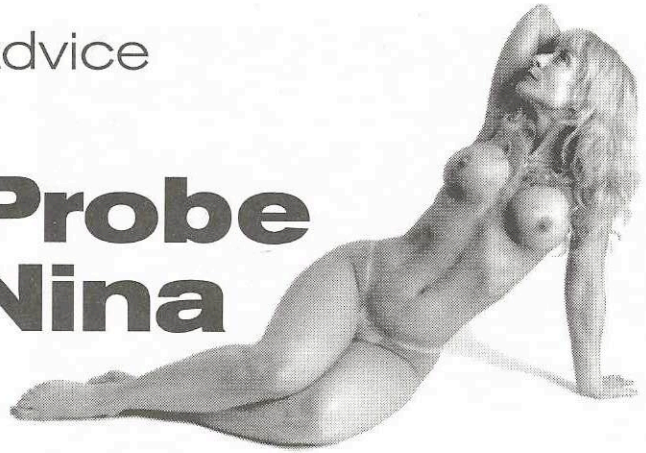
OVER 10,000 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS
"We Pride Ourselves with the Customer Service we Provide"
SAFE, DISCREET, FAST and SECURE

Sea-Kap Enterprises, Inc. • 201 East Patrick St. • PO Box 3959 • Frederick, MD 21705-3959


EROSCILLATOR® 2
TOP DELUXE
NEW!
IT DOES NOT POUND LIKE ORDINARY VIBRATORS, IT SENSUALLY OSCILLATES™
THE ULTIMATE DESIGN AND BREAKTHROUGH IN SEXUAL EXCITEMENT
Endorsed and recommended by the World's Most Famous Sexual Therapist and Authority in Human Sexuality, Dr. Ruth Westheimer.
"The EROSCILLATOR® is the first device designed exclusively for sexual excitement of the female genitalia. Because it is the best device ever made for stimulation of the labia and clitoris, it offers women exciting, immensely satisfying orgasms with little or no effort."
In the USA: A.R.C. INC.
Tel. 212-459-0887
Fax 212-459-1458
E.mail: AMIBUSCTR@aol.com

advice

Probe Nina



CHLOE ATKINS

Milky Honey

When I'm sexually aroused, I lactate. A lot. Especially when my girlfriend is squeezing my breasts or sucking on my nipples. When I was in my twenties, my milk was pearly and slightly opaque. But as I've grown older, the liquid is changing color, to the point where now that I'm in my forties, the liquid is decidedly brownish and a little more cloudy. I have no symptoms of any health problem (I check myself monthly for lumps) but this new color makes me anxious—so much so that now I try to hide my lactation from my lover. I'm sad, because it was a fun part of sex with her. Should I go to the doctor?

Yes, go to your OB/GYN with your concerns. The color of your milk is unusual, though what is equally unusual is the length of time you've been able to maintain milk production, however slight. It's long been said that one can produce milk as long as the stimulation is there, and you can be commended on keeping it going for what sounds like close to 20 years. For your own peace of mind, have it checked out by a (hopefully) sex-positive care provider.

Strap-On Virgin

I've never used a harness on a lover. How do I know what size dildo to buy and with which harness? How do I use one without acting like a fool and not knowing what to do?

Good for you for wanting to develop new skills. Strap-on sex is one of my favorite things! Stores like Good Vibrations, Toys in Babeland, and others have a good selection of harnesses and dildos. A good size to start with is one you know your lover likes already; most good dildos have a flared base that can be held by a harness. My first harness was a T-strap, which allows for some clit stimulation for the wearer as she works her lover. There are harnesses that strap around the legs and over the hips to keep your pussy free and clear for licking and other things. Both styles have their strong points and are worth checking out. The only way you can get any good at this is to do it and be clumsy for a bit. If you and your lover have good communication, and can laugh about sex, you'll be fine, as humor will get you through the awkward stages. I've found it best when my energy is focused completely on giving my partner the best time possible, sublimating my pleasure into watching her response and learning to play her like a violin. After we're done, I'm always dripping wet!

Faking It for Her?

I am in a wonderful relationship with a woman I love. We have a satisfying sex life for the most part; however, I find it very difficult to climax during oral sex. I sometimes find myself faking orgasms because I am unable to come after an hour of constant licking.

I have the same problem. No matter how good my partner is, I just don't come from licking, and my current partner is very good! I know my lover loves to be between my legs, and loves to watch me come. So, after 20–30 minutes of lying there with her using her fingers and/or a toy inside me while she licks, I get really close. Then I break out the Hitachi Magic Wand for the finish. She gets to watch the show, I'm getting fucked the way I like, and I always have a great orgasm. Don't get hung up on coming only one way. The idea is to have fun and to open your mind and heart to the moment. She'll love to see you come and feel you squeeze her fingers or hand inside of you. Try it and let me know how it turns out!

Nina Hartley is a porn star and registered nurse. Send your woes her way. Fax: 415.648.4705; mail: Probe Nina, 3415 César Chavéz, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110; e-mail: nina@onourbacksmag.com.

Play With Your Ass

by Rachel Venning

There is a popular but erroneous belief held by many lesbians that anal sex is (1) painful, (2) dirty, and (3) something only gay men would want to do anyway. None of this is true, and anal sex can be a source of deeply pleasurable and exciting sexual fun. For backdoor beginners, the best place to start is with a little self-exploration. Then you'll be ready to share the love with that special someone. Here are some tips to get you going.

1. Warm Up.
Don't rush to penetrate. Just let yourself feel the different textures. Try clenching your anal sphincter really tight and then relax. Feel the change with your fingers. If it feels good so far, go ahead and slide in a well-lubed fingertip. The resistance you feel is your anal sphincter, which maintains a state of tightness to keep the rectum closed.

2. Relax.
Notice how much tension you carry in your ass and try to lessen it. We live in an anal-retentive culture, and most of us walk around with our butts clenched so tight you'd think we were holding the Hope diamond in there. If you relax that tension, you'll feel lighter, less stressed out, and more able to notice the good feelings the butt can provide.

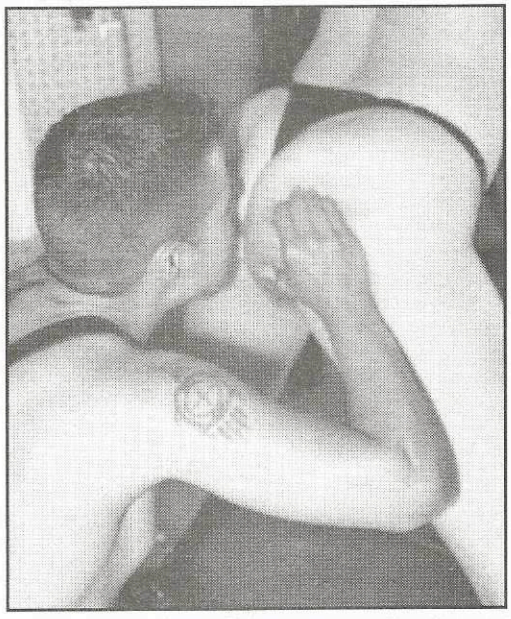
3. Keep it clean.
Warm water and soap are all you need to keep clean and ready to go. If it's more than a surface scrub you're after, try a gentle warm-water enema. Simple bulb-style enemas are available at most drug stores and are easy and painless to use.

4. Don't forget the lube.
Unlike the vagina, the asshole is not self-lubricating, so if you're going to be doing any penetration, you need lube. For anal sex, the best lubes are thick ones that have some staying power. Try Slippery Stuff or Probe Thick, two water-based lubes that go the distance.

5. Rim it.
Use a dental dam or a sheet of Saran Wrap between mouth and asshole–a dollop of lube on the skin side will help make it feel mmm-mmm good. The soft, squishy yet firm feeling of a tongue on a nerve-rich asshole just can't be beat. While you're mixing it up with tongues, or doing that traditional clit licking, try sliding your little finger in her back door.

6. Aim for the spot.
If you're the one who is doing the penetrating, make sure you can picture where your fingers, dildo, or other toys are going. Angle toward her G spot. Because the anus and the vagina are separated only by a thin wall, many of the same pleasurable sensations that come from vaginal penetration can come from anal penetration too.

7. Pick a dick.
One of the nice things about being a dyke is getting to choose the size of your dick. For anal play you may want to start with a smaller toy than usual. Many people prefer



JANET RYAN

toys that are smooth and consistent in diameter down the length of the shaft. Because the sphincter naturally closes around anything that enters, toys with lots of bumps and ripples may produce more sensation than they would vaginally.

8. Plug it.
In addition to strap-on dildos, there are other toys made especially for anal pleasure. Butt plugs can be popped into place and then left in while you under take other activities. Most plugs are shaped like elongated diamonds, cinching to a narrow waist before a wide base that anchors the plug outside.

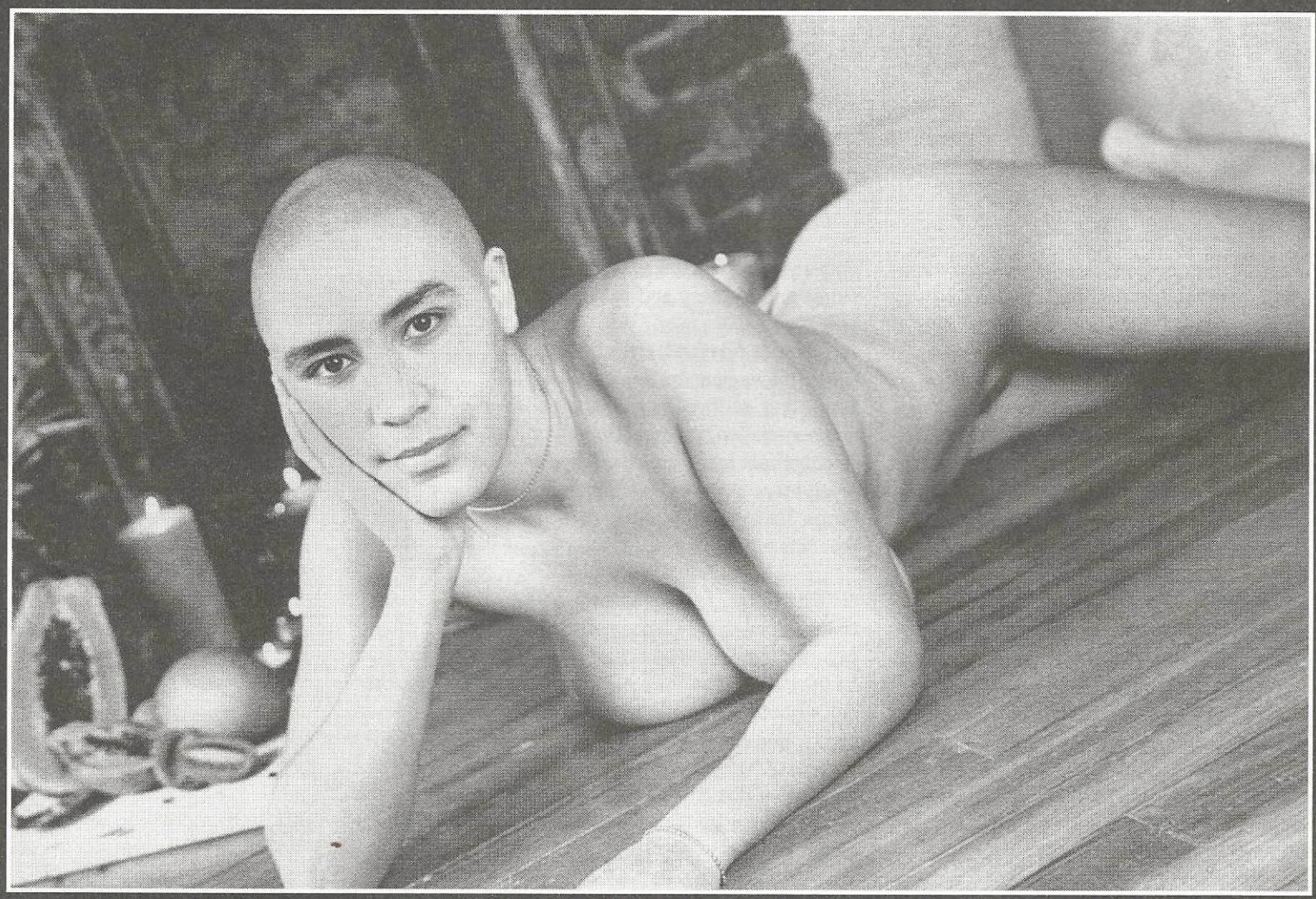
9. Try the beads.
Picture a row of beads (usually about marble sized) attached to each other by a string, with a ring at one end that one can pull to remove them. As the beads go in, the sphincter deliciously opens and closes over each one. Try pulling them all out at once right at the moment of orgasm.

10. Fuck your gender.
Assplay and gender fucking make for a great couple. Fucking like fags is doubly homoerotically hot when you're really queer girls, and sex in an alley is twice as good when she pulls down your Levi's and plows your ass.

ANATOMY

Butt sex feels so good because of the many nerve endings and the concentration of vascular tissue in that area. The proximity of the anus to the structures of the clitoris also makes it possible to reach orgasm through anal stimulation. The G spot--which is the urethral sponge wrapped around the urethra, and is physiologically analogous to the male prostate–is just behind the front wall of the vagina. Pressure through the ass towards the G spot can lead to powerful G spot orgasms. If you are going to do deep anal penetration, keep in mind that the rectum is curved; it is not the best place to stick a hard, straight object. Something bendable that has a little give to it is best.

Rachel Venning is the cofounder of Toys in Babeland, the famously fun loving-women-owned sex toy store.



soaking wet

photography by Michele Serchuk

Name: Hilary

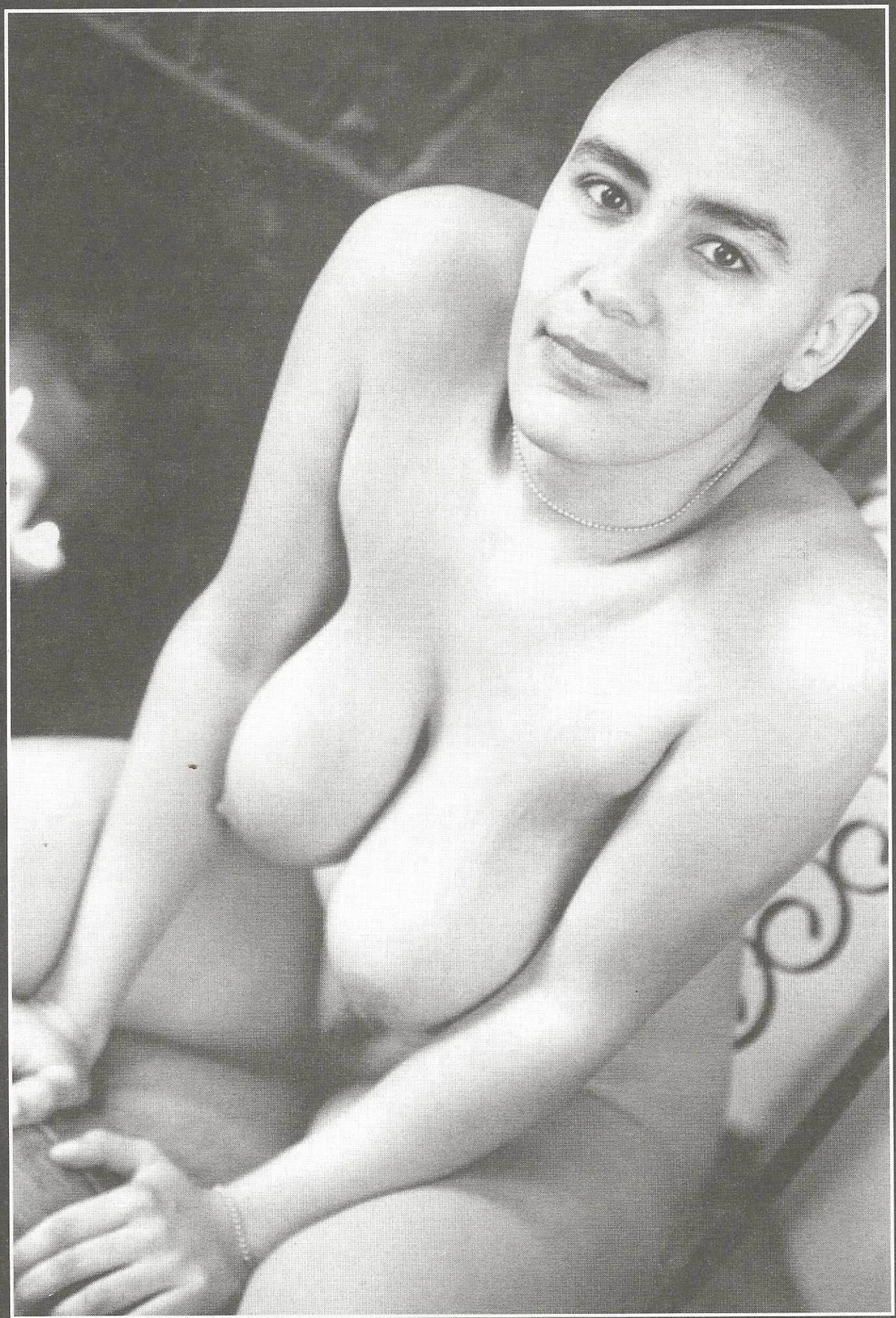
Age: 25

Identity: Brown bald dyke

Status: Deeply involved with an amazing woman.

Favorite sex toy: "Dusty," my beautiful sumptuous hand-poured rainbow silicone dildo.

Sex act she can't live without: Fucking my girlfriend–feeling the harness rub against my clit and ass makes me so wet.



What gets her off: When my girlfriend reaches inside my pussy and strokes my G spot with her fingers while rubbing my clit–I cum so hard.

Favorite spot for sex: The kitchen table.

Where she likes to masturbate: In front of any mirror, especially full-length, so I can be an exhibitionist and voyeur at the same time.

Must-try sex act: I'm dying to learn how to ejaculate.

What turns her off: Silence during sex–language and sound can be entirely erotic.

About the shoot: I was drawn to posing for OOB in part because of my interest in all things lesbian and erotic. I write erotica and this just seemed like an extension of that.

Best American Erotica 2001

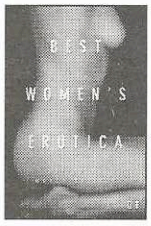
edited by Susie Bright
[Touchstone Books]

Each year, Susie Bright offers an array of erotica that goes beyond the typical bounds of the genre to deliver the unusual, unique, and bizarre. This year provides all of these, in spades, from Matt Bernstein Sycamore's ode to fucking his sink to Rosalind Christine Lloyd's "Deflower," in which a rose becomes a tantalizing sexual accessory. My absolute favorite here is Joe Maynard's "Fleshlight," in which he takes reviewing this unusual sex toy to hilarious extremes. Ginu Kamani's "Waxing the Thing" offers an understated premise for sexual pleasure, while Dodie Bellamy's "Spew Forth" relates a bizarre extraterrestrial journey. Both Nathan Englander and Cara Bruce provide provocative glimpses into the world of sex work, with different results. These stories are thoughtful, at times funny, and at other times disturbing and difficult, as in Dani Shapiro's "Bed of Leaves." All give a view of sexuality that is outside the standard of "normal" heterosexuality and that make the reader think while becoming aroused.

Bottom line: funky, sexy, weird reading. **rkb**

Best Women's Erotica 2001

edited by Marcy Sheiner
[Cleis Press]



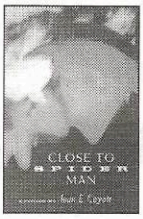
This year's *Best Women's Erotica* collection is one of the hottest and steamiest books I've read. The stories keep getting hotter and hotter and feature some very imaginative scenarios, many of them lesbian. Especially noteworthy are Natsha Rostova's "Devotion," in which two nuns learn a lesson about the powers of the flesh, and Kate Dominic's SM tale "Contented Clients," where her pro domme protagonist mothers her customer while getting herself off. A jilted wife and her husband's mistress get between the covers in "Infidelities," while a bride and bridesmaid prove that marriage isn't the end of sexual adventure in "A Girl's Gotta Have Friends." Peeing, branding, snakes, and a sex change are just some of the many delights of this stellar collection. Several stories deal with death, revenge, or sadness, and are disturbing and sensual simultaneously. Each story sizzles with imagination, longing, and some interesting fetishes, from hair to tics to anonymous subway sex.

Bottom line: another steamy collection from the *BWE* series. **rkb**

Boys play hard in *Brothers of New Essex*

Close to Spider Man

by Ivan Coyote
[Arsenal Pulp Press]



This wonderful collection of short stories takes place in Coyote's home state of Alaska. These tales are precious in their illumination of the small joys and tribulations of being queer and not fitting in. From a story about a little girl who refuses to wear a bikini to discovering the sexual secrets of one's family, Coyote's skill as a fiction writer shines. She gets at the heart of profound emotions with a minimum of words. Some of these stories only capture a moment, but those moments are real, raw, and moving. Here's her take on wanting a fellow waitress: "All you know is that the way the back of her neck blushes under her tan makes you want to calmly, nobly, polish her silverware." These beautiful stories span everything from the bittersweetness of attending an ex's straight wedding to losing friends you once held dear (such as in the title story) to the origins of queerness. This brief collection is a promising debut and will ring (painfully) true for many queer women, especially butches.

Bottom line: moving, well-written short fiction. **rkb**

Brothers of New Essex: Afro Erotic Adventures

By Belasco
[Cleis Press]

Sometimes I gotta hand it to the boys. Gay men's porn is always straightforward and hot. In other words, it is exactly what porn should be. This collection of work from artist Belasco's extremely popular self-published zine explores black gay sex life.

His stories take place everywhere; from basketball courts to Sunday church services, to sex clubs and house parties. The drawings are quite hard-core with lots of penetration depicted. Heavily influenced by gay art icon Tom of Finland, Belasco's work is powerfully erotic and also artistically impressive. It's a stunning collection, one that I will enjoy reading over and over again.

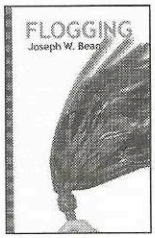
Bottom line: hard-core erotic drawings in the style of Tom of Finland. **dc**

Flogging

by Joseph W. Bean
[Greenery Press]

Joseph Bean has been a leatherman since the seventies, and his extensive experience

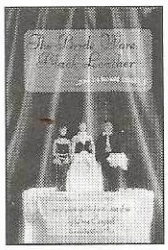
and wisdom about whips and flogging is packed into this informative, useful book. Do you know the difference between a cat o' nine tails and a flogger? You will after you read this book. From the basics of flogging techniques to the care and maintenance of your whips, Bean covers the subject inside and out. His traditional how-to chapters are followed by erotic stories of scenes which illustrate his ideas–a clever, unique way to keep the reader learning and interested. There's also a fantastic historical essay on "Milestones in Modern Whipmaking" by sex radical Gayle Rubin at the end of *Flogging*.



Bottom line: the ultimate guide to the art of flogging. **tt**

The Bride Wore Black Leather...

and he looked fabulous!
An Etiquette Guide for the Rest of Us
By Drew Campbell
[Greenery Press]



You don't need to be a neo-Victorian to appreciate good etiquette. In fact, Drew Campbell's newest release suggests that the pervier we are, the more likely we are to benefit from the exercise of social graces. Campbell's guide leads us through the uncharted terrain of proper social protocol for alt.sex and queer communities, yielding helpful hints on how to exercise respect, concern, and most of all consideration for one another's privacy in a time when this has become all too rare. In a Q-and-A fashion, Campbell gives advice on everything from how to avoid devastating pratfalls such as accidental "outings" to the appropriate manner in which one should address a letter to a polyamorous trio. Campbell's book illustrates that from one-night stands to queer weddings, there is always room for good manners and that it is our responsibility to redefine the standards of good etiquette as they apply to our unique identities and communities.

Bottom line: handy etiquette advice for pervs. **mg**

Browse Our Exes

online

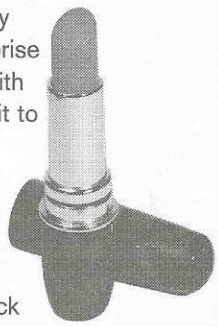
www.onourbacksmag.com

OnOurBacks
.the best of LESBIAN SEX

review staff
ja . Jessica Arndt
rkb . Rachel Kramer Bussel
dc . Diana Cage
mc . Meghan Cooney
mg . Myriam Gurba

Vibrating Lipstick Secret Mini Massager

[Topco Sales, $18]



Lipstick has never been my element, so it was no surprise that I had a little trouble with this vibe. When I showed it to my butch friends, we managed to break it three times just trying to turn it on. The gender-play did turn me on a little, but the hard, plastic, fuchsia lipstick head emitted only a pleasant buzz, and the single-speed vibration failed to take me into la-la land. Honestly, any girl worth her mettle needs something more powerful to rev her engine. Call me crazy, but I'd much rather be assisted by the lipsticked lips of a lovely femme than by this lipstick vibrator. Ladies, get ready to smear your makeup.

Bottom line: made more for accessorizing than getting off. **ja**

Corkscrew Dildo

[Good Vibrations, $45]

The first exclusive design released by Good Vibrations, the Corkscrew Dildo sports a rippled shaft and a tip that curves gently upward for G Spot stimulation. The combination offers a double whammy of sensation. It's made of very firm silicone and comes in metallic black or teal. As soon as I brought it home my girl got in the driver seat. With so many parts of my pussy being pleasured at once, I came hard after only a few minutes. Able to produce such fast orgasms, it was fun for my girl to bang me with this dildo and keep me coming and coming and coming... well, you get the idea.

Bottom line: a tool that will pop your cork. **mg**

Latex Stud Vibe

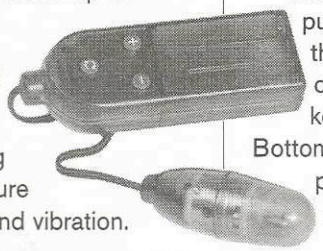
[Swedish Erotica, $23.95]

This brightly colored pink vibrator is good for the girl who wants to accessorize her toys and is looking for a little fun while she gets off. This vibe is great for those wanting a large vibe for maximum penetration; it's nice and large, so be prepared and use plenty of lube with it. The vibrations are nice but not all that strong. To get the most out of it, I recommend getting a little worked up first by hand (your own or someone else's) before you get too serious with it.

Bottom line: studly size makes up for weak vibes. **rkb**

Pulsonic Bullet

[California Exotic Novelties, $35]



This is your basic vibrating bullet with the added feature of multi-speed pulsation and vibration. I thought about saving it for phone sex with my long-distance girlfriend, but I can never wait to try out a new vibrator. It offers a pretty decent range of settings, good for when you're bored of the same old buzz, but it didn't "accelerate my body's natural sexual response to levels never before experienced," like it said on the box. Buttons on the battery pack let you switch between pulsation and vibration, or if you're feeling really brave you can set it for a combination of both.

Bottom line: an extra-fancy bullet toy. **dc**

Auto Erotic Vibe

[Doc Johnson, $16]

The stylish aesthetic of the autoerotic vibe seduced a horny version of my Hot Wheel-collecting inner child. This blue plastic car comes fully loaded with pulsating double bullets and an adjustable velocity feature that promises to get your pussy purring. The engine on this vibe lacks the power to drive a full-speed orgasm, but it's cute enough to keep on your nightstand for warmup.

Bottom line: it's not a Ferrari, but with patience and a partner, this novelty could take you places. **mc**

click.it

www.customeroticasource.com

This unique Web site allows those who want tailor-made erotica to order it, catering to each individual's tastes, fetishes, and needs. Founder Sage Vivant wants to provide "erotica that truly speaks to you," since sexual taste is not universal. After supplying the first names for your story's main characters and answering some basic questions–and forking over the minimum $250–you get a specially created tale catered around your particular interests. The site allows you to read sample stories and select the level of explicitness you want. You can also opt to have your story illustrated or get it on audiotape. This can be a wonderful gift for a lover or a way to help you explore sexual fantasies. **rkb**

Girls with guns on deviantdesires.com

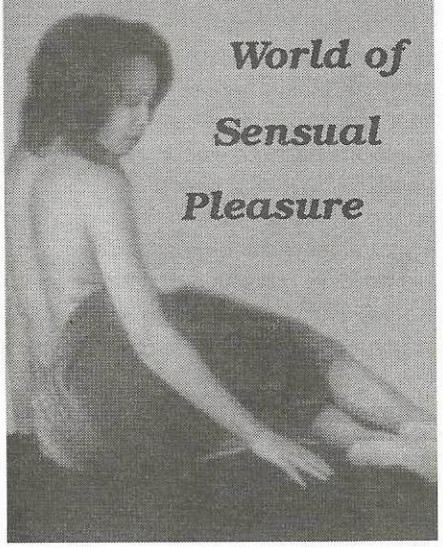
www.deviantdesires.com

The Deviant Desires site is an offshoot of Katherine Gates's amazing book of the same name. Here you'll find lots more, from a kink of the week to pervy profiles and Gates's own gun fetish. Follow the fetish road map to find out all you'll ever want to know about pony play, furverts, and messy fetishists. Gates also answers questions about rape and crush fetishes, all with a keen eye toward acceptance of various desires and sexual freedom. I learned about trample fetishes, latex mask fetishes, and much more. Where else are you gonna read about poppers–people who get off from popping balloons? **rkb**

www.lesbian.com

I don't know why it took me so long to visit lesbian.com, but I'm glad I finally did. This site features links to hundreds of lesbian or lesbian-related Web sites, organized by category such as leatherdykes, lesbians of color, activism, health, and sexuality. Easy to navigate and chock full of useful, sometimes obscure but important sites, this is a dyke Web surfer's dream. Whether you're looking for the Jewish Lesbians reading list, the WNBA, or Old Lesbians Organizing for Change, this is a fabulous resource. **rkb**

Accent Touch
www.accenttouch.com

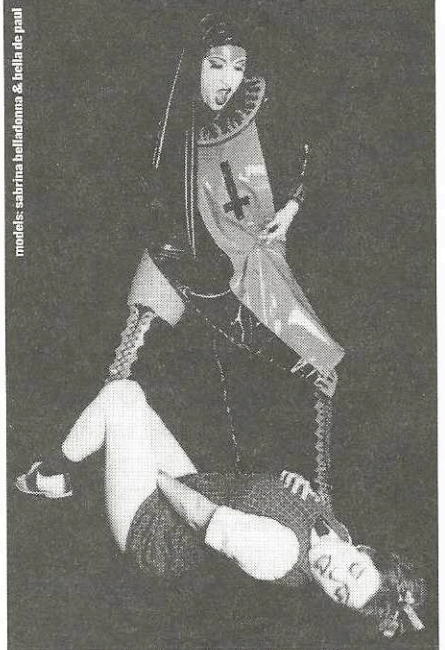


Discover a World of Sensual Pleasure

And after the seven days the flood waters came down on the earth.

evil:666

models: sabrina belladonna & bella de paul



wholesale & Retail
tel. 310-273-7038
fax: 310-271-4084
www.evil666.com

photo by pierre & gary silva www.silvaphoto.com

Slivers

Unleash your senses!

Body Jewelry
Bondage Equipment
Leather & PVC Apparel
Dildo's & Harnesses
Books & Magazines
Oils & Lotions
Vibrating Toys

www.Slivers.com
281-286-7325 info@Slivers.com

give yourself the opportunity to explore Canada's juiciest sex toy store

ONLINE CATALOGUE at
www.comeasyouare.com

sex toys & gear
books, magazines & videos
safe, slippery & sensual stuff

worker-owned & operated!

come as you are
Toronto, Canada M6J 1E6

toll free 1 877 858 3160

Tantus
Silicone
Introducing
Butch & Hank

Silicone Dildos and Plugs
Boilable and Dishwasher Safe
Harness Compatible
Safe for Consensual Adult Play
Wholesale Info
719 391-4200 or tantus@concentric.net

SCORPIO EROTIC TOYS

THE BEST IN SILICONE SINCE 1977

Scorpio Novelty Products, INC.
28 E. Jackson Bldg.
10th Floor, Suite D313
Chicago, IL 60604 USA

FOR WHOLESALE INFORMATION
WRITE TO SCORPIO NOVELTY PRODUCTS, INC.

Devilish Porn

Smut from the sinner's perspective

by Laura Weide

I think sin has nothing to do with sex and everything to do with bombing foreign countries, stealing elections, decimating civil and human rights, and pillaging the smidgen of natural resources left on the planet. That aside, this column is about traditional Christian ideas of sin and punishment and how they play out on celluloid and video in the hands of pornographic perverts (God bless 'em!).

Pornographers have had a heyday with an old question–do burning loins mean eternal damnation? Lust is, after all, one of the seven deadly sins. From the complex approach of early porn to frat-boy humored irreverence to recent high-tech eye candy, pornographers keep coming back to this timeless theme: Lust as diabolical temptation.

The Christian world is one of order and control. Porn scribbles outside the lines. That's the nature of fantasy and the unconscious–it's disobedient. Sex is sloppy, and porn thrives on the spilling of seed everywhere except where it's supposed to go. Devilish mess makers that they are, pornographers have taken up the mantle of antichrist with glee.

The Devil in Mrs. Jones

dir. Gerald Damiano, 1972
[VCA Pictures]

If you have any interest in the history of porn, this movie is a must-see. Moody, dramatic, and shadow-filled, *DMJ* was, in 1972, one of the first hits of pornographic mass media. The film feels like a play at a local rep house; in fact the star, Georgina Spelvin, did her early work on Broadway before her porn career. You can hear the theatrical locution in her voice enriching her virgin-turned-sex-fiend character. Jorgina Jones is a virgin suicide, a young woman who ought to go to heaven except for the inexorable fact that she killed herself. What's the Lord of the Underworld to do? The priestly looking angel of darkness asks what she'd do if he let her return for a little more living. Live a life of lust, she replies. Gilded with moody classical music, the deflowering of Jorgina and the two menage scenes that follow show her to be in the pitch of fiery sexual possession. Spelvin is a joy to watch, and her properly articulated dirty talk is exquisite.

Bottom line: if your idea of hell is an Hitachi vibrator without electricity, check out this dark classic.

DMJ 5

dir. Gregory Dark, 1995
[VCA Pictures]

Imagine the Devil as a fat Elvis in an ill-fitting suit. Imagine him surly, self-important, a blabbermouth who prattles incoherently with sexist gusto. That's Gregory Dark's over-the-top irreverent version of the Prince of Evil. Dark's sets are intentionally cheap looking and his humor unstoppably adolescent. The sylphic Julie Ashton is Mrs. Jones, and every sex scene is crowded with porn stars. The ruling sexual aesthetic is "nasty" with a premium on faceless penetration. Jump cuts leap into deep DP, lots of genital close-ups, and lots of semen slurping. Cupped hands are filled with cum and lapped at, a cup is filled with guy jizz and, well, you get the idea.

Bottom line: gonzo-style sex, for those who enjoy XXXtremes.

DMJ 6

Dir. Antonio Pasolini, 1999
[VCA Pictures]

The hottest portrayal of Beelzebub is in *DMJ 6*; Satan herself is an imperious Elizabeth Hurley look-alike who sneers, "Hate to burst your bubble, boys, but God is a woman too...the whole universe wasn't created, it was born...and when was the last time you saw a man give birth?" Gotta love it.

Saturated colors; trippy, surreal sex, dazzling special effects; dominating women; and some sizzling scenes make this eye-candy by far my favorite of the *DMJ* knock-offs. Satan has a couple of sexy succubae who escape from hell when blonde bombshell Stacy Valentine utters an ancient spell. They wreak havoc among mortals, fucking men and stealing their souls. Mostly het sex with a super hot highlight of a succubus pulling a switch on a sadistic top and having charged orgasmic sex with his latex nursey-clad bottom while he fucks her with a dick strapped to his head. Weird sex wrestling and trashy sex in a gorgeously filmed Air-Stream trailer are a few highlights.

Bottom line: supernova scintillation by one of porn's best filmmakers.

Seven Deadly Sins

dir. Ren Savant, 1999
[Vivid Video]

Seven lascivious scenarios, some clever, some hot, offer twists on carnality. "Envy" is a must-see trick-camera play of Janine who plays both a mean porn star and the young fan who looks *exactly* like her. Though it's not the most electric sex, you might be too busy wondering how they filmed Janine with a big blonde porn star wig and makeup, fucking herself, a fresh-faced Janine, sans lipstick. "Anger" serves up power-charged, edgy, verbally abusive sex between a hunky cuckolded husband and his relentlessly mean-mouthed wife, while the humorous "Lust" teases with short glimpses of get-wet sex that are all in the mind of a woman who is horny to the point of distraction.

Bottom line: sizzling sexual entertainment and confirmation study material all in one!

Laura Weide is a sex educator and pleasure activist and works at Toys In Babeland. You can send video recommendations and inquiries about her Lesbian Porn Clip show to her at lib_4all@hotmail.com.

DYKE PORN IS BACK

S.I.R VIDEO presents...

Hard Love &

How to Fuck in High Heels

the movie you've heard about in
OnOurBacks,

featured in
LGBT Film Festivals worldwide

www.sirvideo.com
[100% Dyke Owned]

Blue Door.com®
unlock your fantasies...

Let Blue Door Unlock Your Fantasies

...and Deliver Them to Your Doorstep

Rent or Buy the best in adult movies.

Large selection for any interest or fetish.

At home convenience—order from your computer, discrete mail delivery.

Guaranteed privacy—totally confidential.

...and don't forget about our toys too!

Visit us at www.bluedoor.com

or call at 888-922-4387

Wonderful gifts for you and your lover from our sparkling new website... www.grandopening.com!

Point and click your way to **www.grandopening.com** and find a frenzy of books, videos, sex toys, massage oils, safer sex supplies and more! Our new site features a new navigation system for quick and easy shopping convenience. We also feature a calendar of events and workshops, and a whole bunch of tidbits and happenings! All that while sitting in the comfort of your own home. Woo hoo!

Kim Airs, Proprietrix

graphics.stephenburdickdesign.com / photo: J. Fontaine

Grand Opening! provides women and men with a comfortable, place to shop for items to enhance their sexuality. No matter what your persuasion, you're always welcome at Grand Opening! Since our opening in 1993, thousands of people have visited and have been made to feel at home in our cozy little boutique. Now we hope you'll enjoy the same homey atmosphere when visiting us online!

Shop with confidence! We never sell or rent our mailing list to anyone!

home catalog events calendar news about us contact links

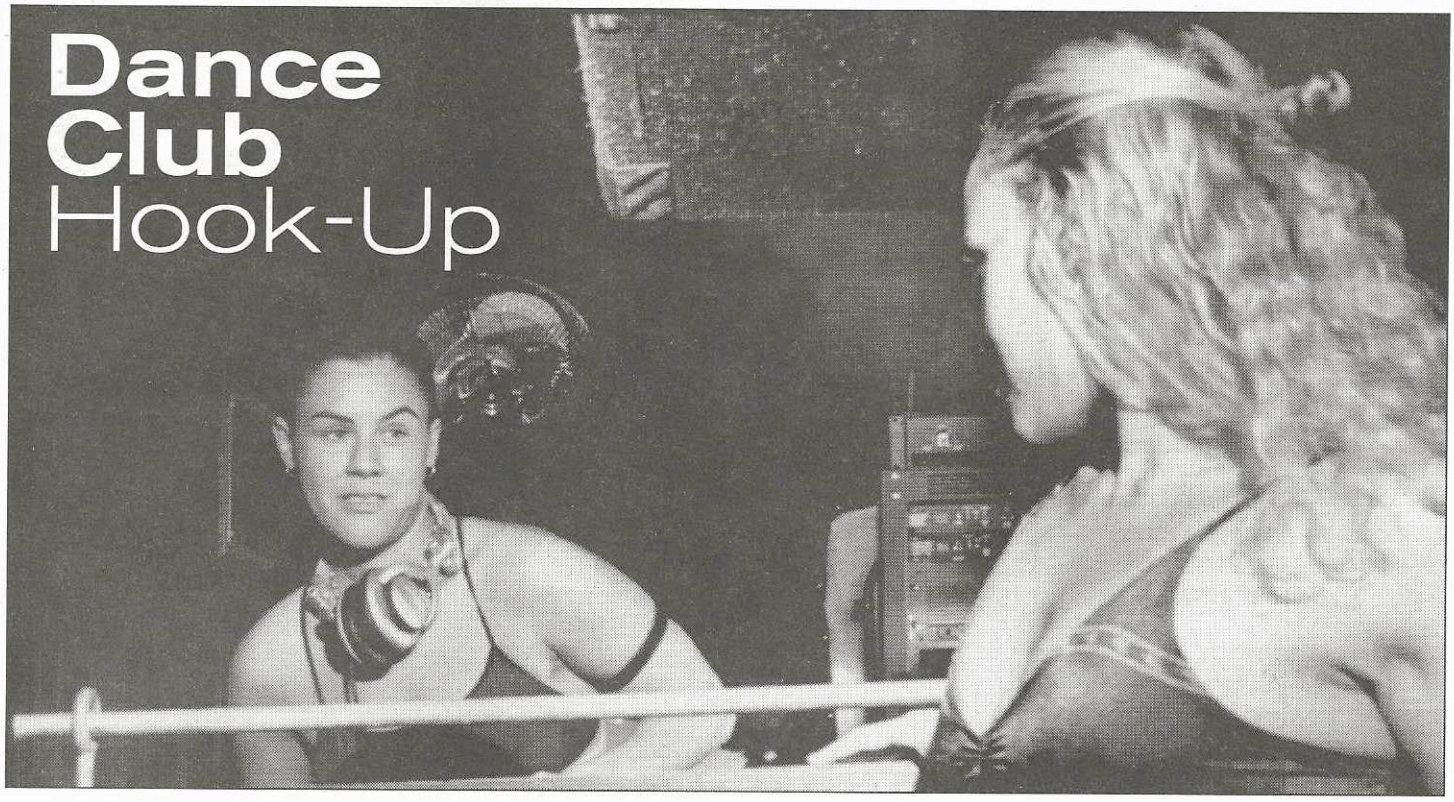
Grand Opening!

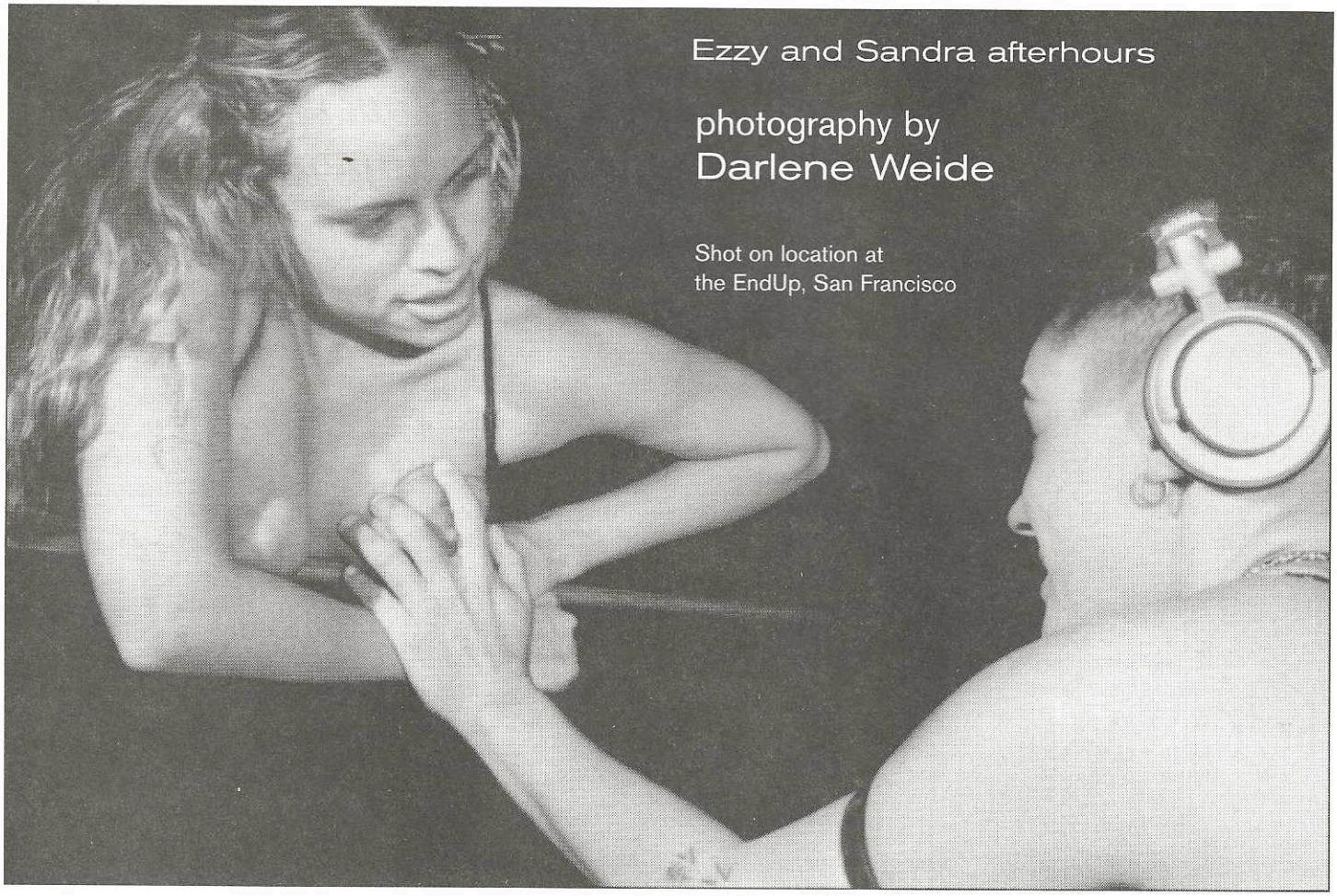
Grand Opening! Sexuality Boutique www.grandopening.com toll-free: 877-731-2626
318 Harvard Street, Suite 32, Brookline, MA 02446 USA local: 617-731-2626 fax: 617-731-2693

Winner of Boston Magazine's "Best of Boston 2000" award for "Best Sex Boutique" for the 2nd year in a row! Thanks to all our loyal customers!

BEST OF BOSTON 2000

Dance Club Hook-Up

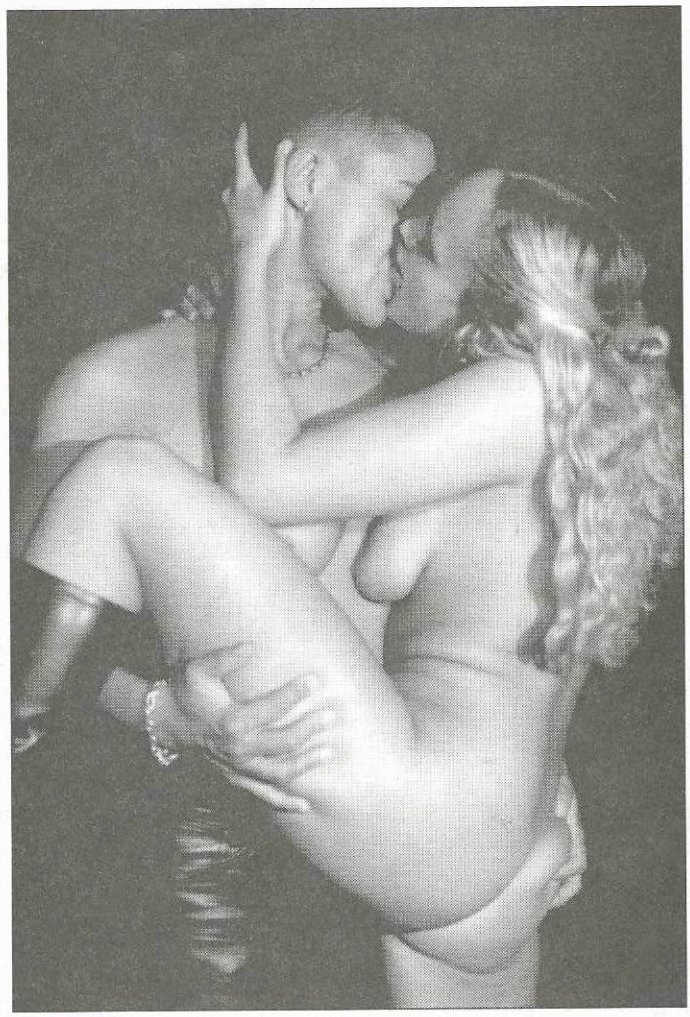




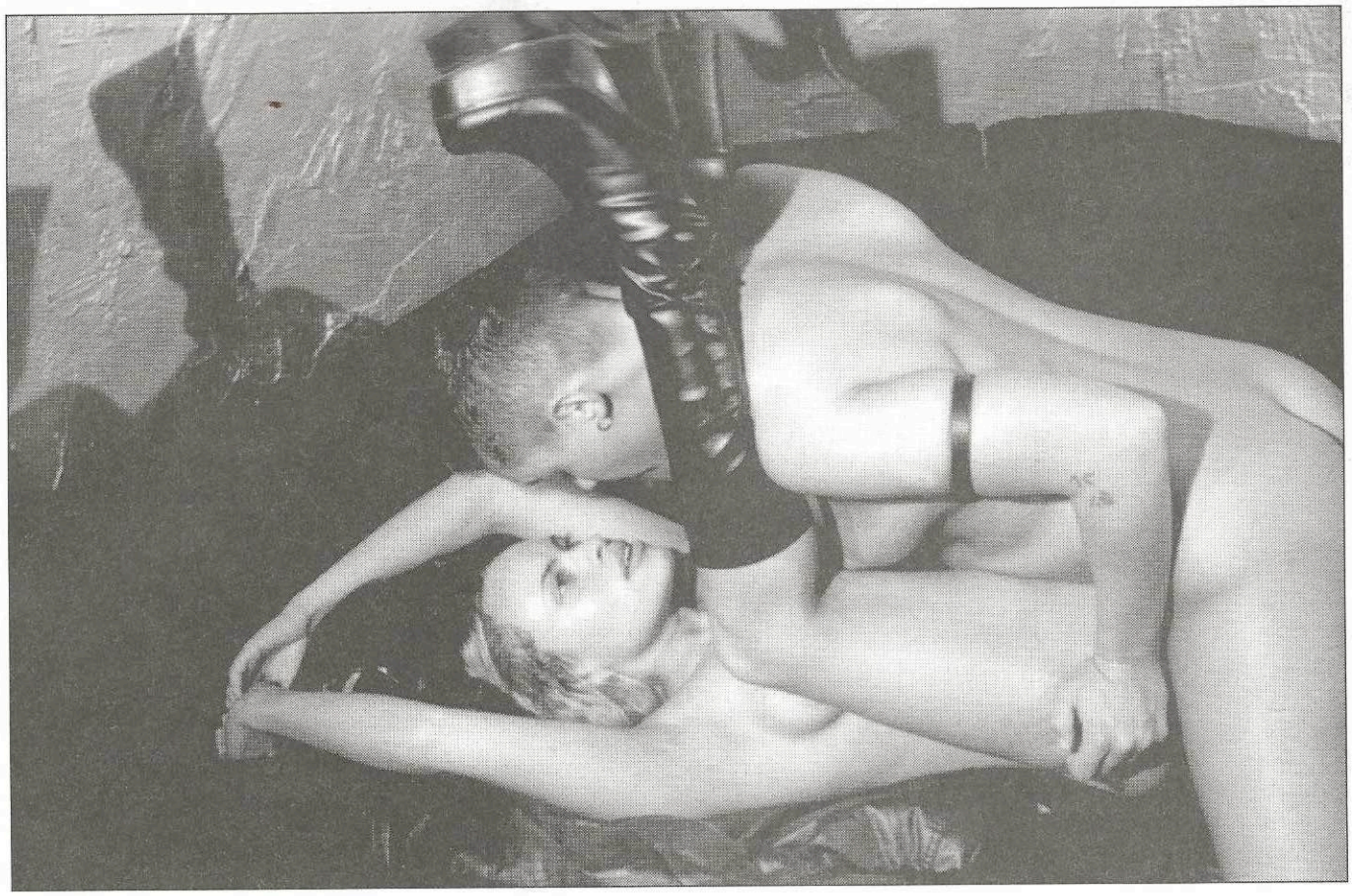
Ezzy and Sandra afterhours

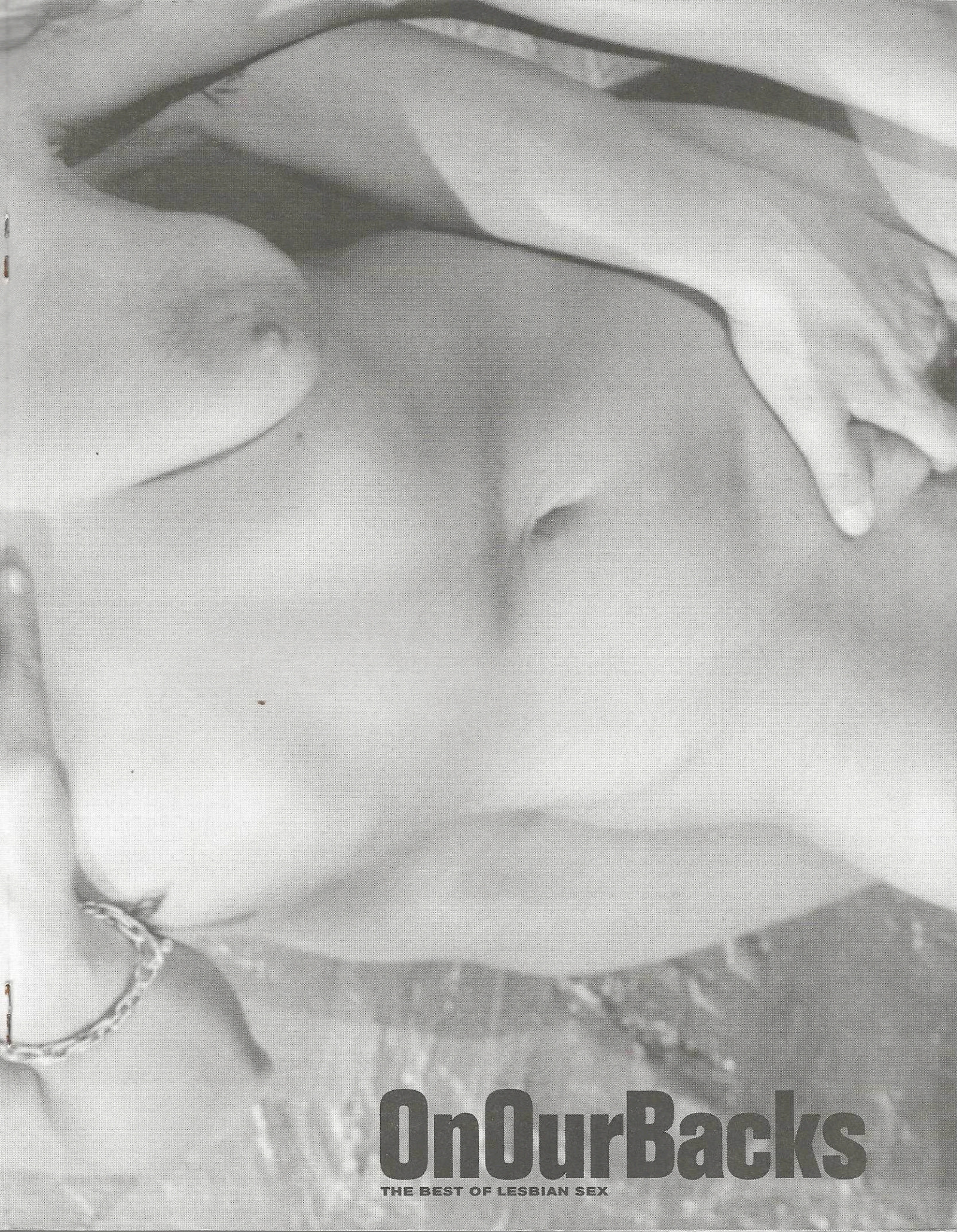
photography by
Darlene Weide

Shot on location at
the EndUp, San Francisco



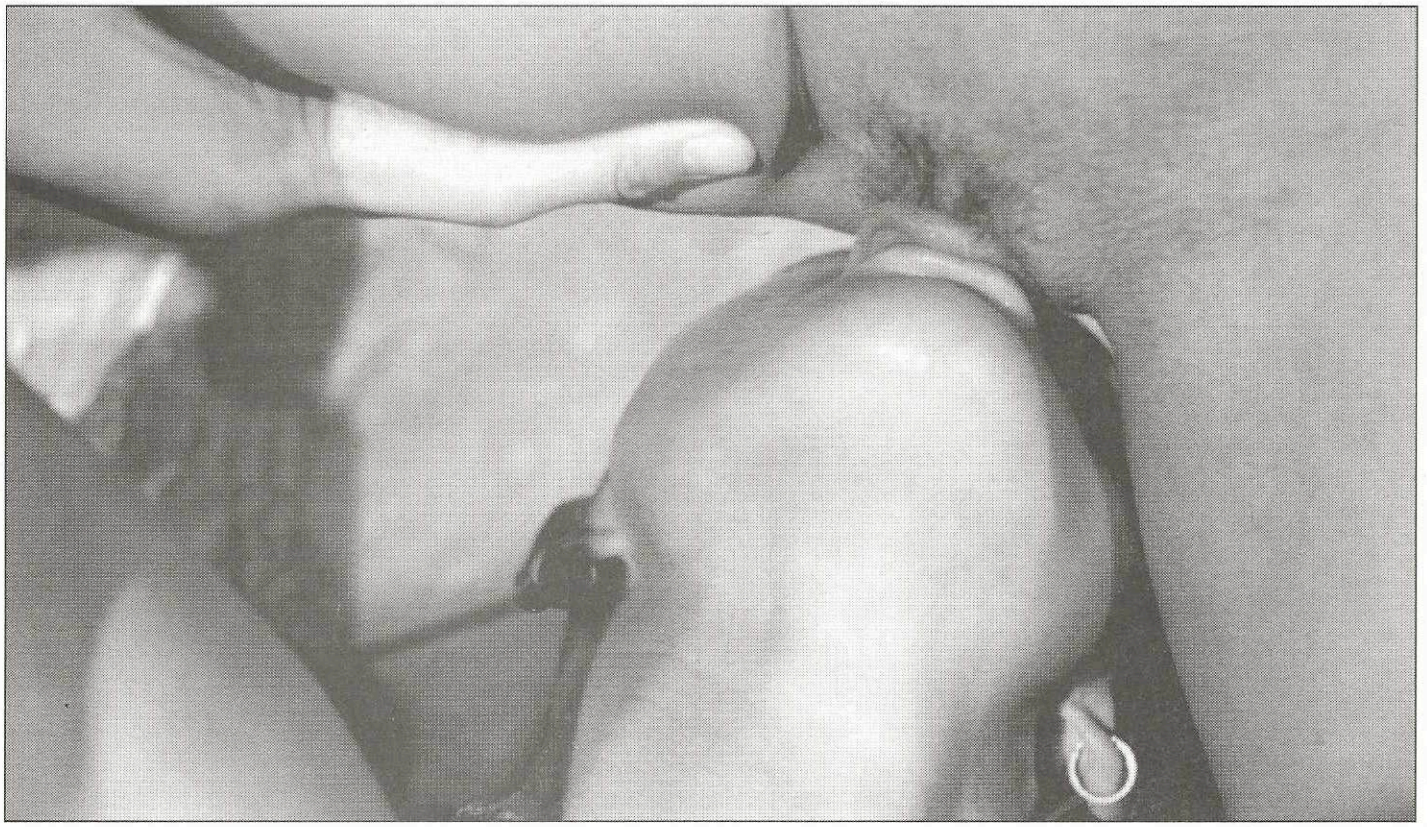
The night Sandra spotted Ezzy in the DJ booth, she knew she had to have her. The hot butch DJ was so confident and cool that Sandra's pussy got wet just watching her work. She decided to bide her time, teasing Ezzy with her dancing until the club closed. When the last woman had finally left, Sandra climbed over the DJ booth to claim her prize. Ezzy grabbed the sexy blonde by the hair and bit and licked her until she begged to be fucked. Before the night was over, Ezzy had fucked Sandra in every room in the house. **dc**

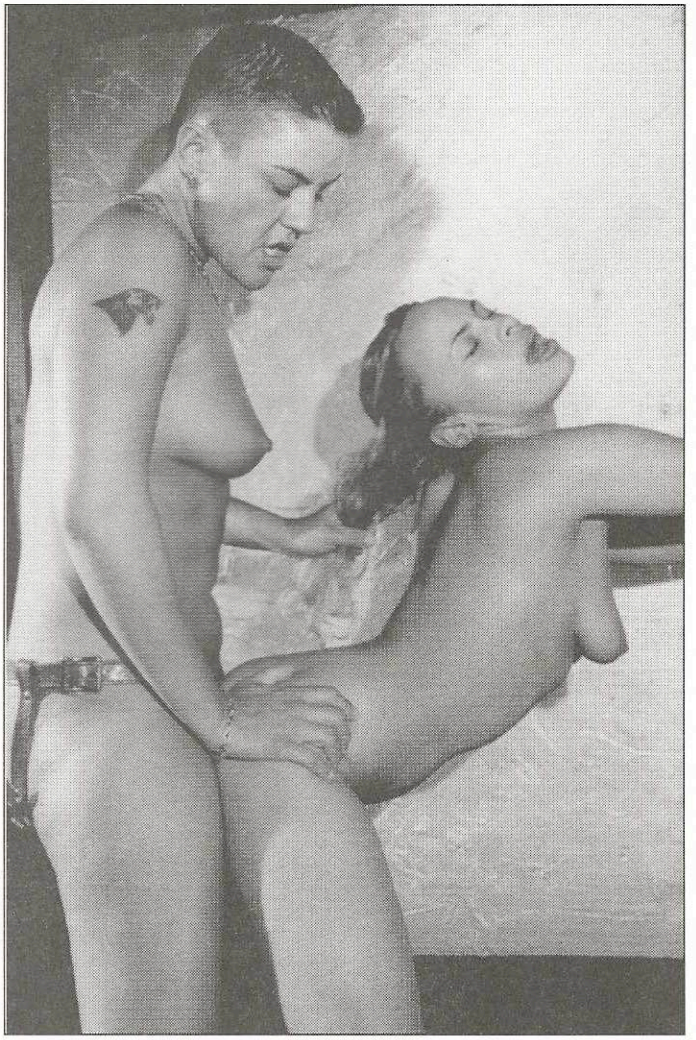




OnOurBacks

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX





desireandfulfillment

Sex over 40

by Victoria A. Brownworth • photography by Barbara Hammer

There they were: three single East Coast dykes–one butch, one femme, one undecided–having dinner on a Saturday night. As they shared Asian food and perused each other's cookie fortunes, the talk made the natural turn from politics to sex.

Paloma, 47, and Blair, 40, had each broken up with their lovers of nearly 20 years within the past six months. A year earlier, Mira, 44, had broken up with her lover of more than a decade. Paloma admitted she and her ex hadn't had sex in nearly five years before the final split, and that lesbian bed death was both a symptom of problems in their relationship and a contributing factor in their breakup. Blair and Mira had been actively sexual with their girlfriends until the final days of their relationships.

"I don't miss having a girlfriend, but I do miss having sex," Blair acknowledged, while Mira asserted she'd like to have sex with strangers but knew a little too much about STDs to do it other than virtually.

The three discussed sexual histories, desires, and fantasies. Mira had had numerous sex partners and had tried everything on the sexual spectrum, including SM group sex. Blair had only had two sexual partners in her life, and her sexual experience was limited to their rather rigid preferences. Paloma's experiences were broader than Blair's but also limited by her partners' inflexibility.

Of the three, only Mira masturbated. The other two were somewhat aghast at the idea of solitary sex, but by the evening's end Blair and Paloma agreed to a trip to the sex shop with Mira as their guide. Not having partners shouldn't inhibit their sexual desire or experience, Mira explained, so off to buy vibrators, dildos, and other accoutrements they went. Partners would come in time, but lack of partners shouldn't keep them from coming in the interim.

We've heard about it for years: women's sexual drive peaks in their forties. One of the cruel jokes of heterosexuality is that men's sexual peak hits 20 years earlier. Thus it doesn't take a leap of logic to presume that women would be far more likely to find sexual fulfillment with other women, no matter what their age, based on physiology alone.

But 40 is also the age when menopausal changes begin in most women, often lessening desire. And more breakups occur between couples in the 40s than at any other age. In addition, a significant percentage of women–so many that there are Web sites and message boards for "late bloomers"–discover or acknowledge their lesbianism in middle age. Which means that 40 and beyond can be a sexual minefield for many women.

Lesbian sexuality is a minefield that noted photographer Tee Corinne has traversed for decades. Her *Cunt Coloring Book* is still being banned two decades after its initial publication, and many of her books of erotic poetry and stories have been banned as well. Her erotic photographs of lesbians, sometimes engaged in sex acts, have also sparked controversy.

Now 57, she has lived in the Oregon woods with her 50-year-old partner for over a decade. For most of Corinne's sexual life she has preferred monogamous sex, though that "sometimes included going to group sex parties and getting it on with my monogamous lover."

With her art and personal life sexually charged, Corinne sees the two melding often. "There is a relationship between sexuality and creativity," she explains. The initiating impulse often seems the same to me–making love and making art." Corinne notes "A sexual/sensual awareness is present in much that [she and her lover] do together, not just the sex itself, which is regular," Corinne says.

Aging has brought some sexual changes, however, Corinne states. "My sexual desire has changed, especially since passing through menopause. It isn't so much that it has decreased, as it has become more diffuse and less goal oriented. I also don't feel so driven by it, which I did, at times, in the years between 13 and 40."

Contrary to some women's experience, it has been in her middle years that Barbara Grier, 67, cofounder of the world's largest lesbian publisher, Naiad Press, has had the most desire. Monogamous for the 28 years she has spent with lover Donna McBride, 59, Grier, who pioneered writing about lesbian sex in the 1950s in her publication *The Ladder* and made lesbian sexuality the focal point of the novels published by Naiad, has been intensely sexual since she announced to her mother at age 12 that she was a lesbian.

"From age 40, when I had a complete hysterectomy, my sexual desire increased steadily until about five years ago," Grier asserts. "While it has not subsided, it has not continued to grow stronger."

And like Corinne, Grier discounts the idea that sex becomes less important or less fulfilling as women age. "Sex is a continually more pleasurable activity with each passing year," Grier says. "I suspect that may stop being so at some advanced age, but I have no idea what age that might be."

Lifelong femmes, neither Corinne nor Grier has felt any desire to change sexual roles since menopause, but some women do. Paloma, just entering menopause, has always had butch partners, but now feels herself shifting gears toward a more assertive top role.

"I feel more aggressive, more desirous of being in control, on top," she explains. "I spent 20 years with a woman who never allowed me to initiate sex and that is what I want now–to be able to do that."

Shifting sexual desires post-menopause can also force women out of the closet. Fleur, a 53-year-old New Yorker, had been a ballet dancer, but although her career revolved around her body, she was in "a barren sex life with a man for years." Then in her mid-forties she met "an adorable sort of butchy older lesbian and I was so turned on I went into some type of sexual psychosis and was hot and horny all the time," she admits. "Being practical, I left the well-respected doctor for a certain Miss W and had the hottest, most satisfying sex ever."

Now Fleur can't get enough of lesbian sex, and age hasn't lessened her desire one iota. "My experience is that I get better and better at responding sexually, more intense in my focus and desire and better at seeking out and negotiating sex with a prospective partner," she explains. "Now I find that the more I give sexually, the more eroticized I become."

Hong Kong-born author and athlete Kitty Tsui is known as an erotic darling, her stunning athletic physique having graced the cover of *On Our Backs* as well as her own erotic book, *Breathless* and won her gold and bronze medals in the Gay Games.

Currently single and living in Southern California, at 48 Tsui finds her sexual desire and her desire for sexual exploration have both increased. "Exploration is great," Tsui notes with enthusiasm. "Sexual

continued on page 42

Navigating and Negotiating

With age does not necessarily come experience. One of the startling statistics of the past few years is the rise in new AIDS cases among people over 50. Women are as likely to contract the disease as men but lesbians often think safer sex isn't an issue if they aren't involved with men.

The older you are, however, the more sexual partners you are likely to have had. The same is true for your partners.

Only a small percentage of lesbians have never had sex with men. Late bloomers are most likely to have had sex with men recently–and thus more likely to be at risk for a range of STDs. The myth that lesbians don't contract STDs is just that: myth.

Negotiating safer sex isn't necessarily easier when one is older, but it's just as important at 50 as at 15.

"I have trouble discussing safe sex with new partners," says Terri McCormack, 49. "I intend to practice safe sex but a lot of women my age think if you want to do safe sex that either *you* have an STD or think that they do. It can be a big turn off. I've actually had women just leave, telling me they didn't want to hear from me again." "When dating, having affairs, or engaging in SM play I practice 100 percent safe sex," asserts Kitty Tsui who says she won't do anything else.

The language of safer sex may seem to be only for Gen Xers and their cohort, but the stats prove there's no age limit on catching herpes, chlamydia, hepatitis, or HIV. So as you expand your sexual horizons, keep the latex close at hand. **vab**

Sex Activist Judy Guerin Talks Bush and BDSM

by Tristan Taormino

photography by Stephen Jones

The National Coaliton for Sexual Freedom (NCSF) was formed in 1997 as a national advocacy and lobbying organization that promotes tolerance of consenting adults to perform alternative sexual expression. NCSF's primary focus is the SM/leather/fetish community because it's such a large constituency that nobody else represents in Washington, D.C. NCSF holds a seat on the national policy round table of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force where it meets with about 55 other groups like the Human Rights Campaign, National Gay and Lesbian Task Force, ACLU, and AFL-CIO to talk about national strategic issues related to policy.

At 48, Judy Guerin, mother of three and longtime SM practitioner, was ready to retire. Instead, at the urging of community members, she took the job of executive director of NCSF, which plans to open its official office this spring in Washington, D.C. Just before a March meeting of the national policy round table to discuss sex and politics and teaching GLBT leaders to be more comfortable addressing issues of sex, On Our Backs *spoke to Guerin about sex activism and the bumpy road ahead under Bush and Ashcroft.*

On Our Backs: So how did you become executive director of NCSF? Isn't it an unpaid job?

Judy Guerin: Yes, I'm doing it for free. NCSF really can't afford to have anyone in a paid position at this particular point in time. I've been involved in both the transgender and the SM/leather/fetish communities for a long period of time as an activist, and people knew that my children were getting ready to go off to college, and that I was getting ready to retire. They thought that it would be a good opportunity to get me back involved in community organizing.

OOB: So this was your idea of retiring?

JG: Yes.

OOB: What do your kids think of your job defending kinky people?

JG: They actually are very supportive of it and think it's great. One of them is heterosexual, one is bisexual, and one is gay. I've raised my children to be very open-minded and diverse in their thinking. I've had interesting reactions from other people. A lot of people ask me, "What's a nice girl like you doing in a job like this?"

OOB: And what's your answer to that?

JG: *[laughs]* Well, my answer is that I'm fighting for sexual freedom rights, which I think is an important cause and deserves attention. I'm not afraid to say that I'm involved personally in alternative sexual practices, and that I've been a victim of discrimination and other things as a result of it, as have many practitioners.

OOB: So your personal history is part of why you're so passionate about your job.

JG: My involvement in SM/leather/fetish started really before there were organized communities, so I grew up feeling very much like a gay or transgendered person might feel. I felt different, abnormal, like I didn't fit in, and I wasn't able to share this with other people. It was a great feeling of

Judy Guerin fights for sexual freedom rights.

freedom to actually be able to realize that this is a very common interest and it's not abnormal and lots of people do it. Today, it's much easier to do because there's much more information available. But 15 or 20 years ago, that was not the case, and people still today experience tremendous discrimination because of it.

OOB: What are some of the things NCSF does?

JG: We work on a lot of incidents when people get arrested because they're doing SM or clubs get shut down. We send a team of people out and we work with the media to try to get the situation portrayed properly. We work with the communities to organize and to try to figure out what to do legally, politically, and financially. We're seeing more and more of these incidents because the sexual freedom movement in the United States has really taken hold, and it's started to have a lot of activity now.

OOB: That's very much like the gay and lesbian movement. The more visibility of gay and lesbian people, the higher incidence of hate crimes. Do you feel the same things in the sex-positive community?

JG: Yes, it's just a natural part of the process, and the way that any movement wins its rights. We've seen a tremendous explosion of people coming out of the SM closet over the past three to five years.

OOB: Wasn't NCSF involved in the Attleboro case last year?

JG: Yes. Attleboro was a case where an SM play party in Attleboro, Massachusetts, was raided by police. A woman was arrested for "assault with a deadly weapon," for allegedly striking another woman with a wooden spoon. In Massachusetts, consent is not a defense, and there's some previous case history related to an SM case in the seventies that is not favorable toward this. The person who hosted the party was also arrested on a variety of charges. Both of those cases are still pending. We were really successful in turning the initial media response around. At first, the media focused on "Sadomasochistic Sex Club Raided by Police," which makes it sound like all of the people were perverts and deviants; after we came in, the media began questioning whether the police themselves infringed on people's civil rights.

OOB: Sex and politics haven't had such a great relationship, especially recently. Do you think it is still difficult to talk about sex in a political arena?

JG: I think it's a little bit more acceptable to talk about sex, even more than it was two years ago, primarily because of the Clinton/Lewinsky affair. I mean, once the word *pussy* was said on a national news program—ex-Presidential Counsel Lloyd Cutler told Mike Wallace that it is as normal for the President to "talk pussy" with his friend, Vernon Jordan, as it would be for anyone else—sex was being much more openly discussed on television. It just became very common for people to hear about sex that was a bit unusual, with cigars, for example. So if you review all of the academic studies and papers that have been written about the impact of the Clinton/Lewinsky affair, I think the one positive aspect for the sexual freedom movement is that it is now a little bit more acceptable to talk about sex. Also, the young people in the United States who've grown up in the MTV generation have a very different and much more fluid view of sex, sexuality, and gender than people in my generation do.

OOB: So now that Clinton is gone, and we've got Bush, what do you think is in store for queer people and perverts and leatherfolk under Bush? Did your duties double once he was elected?

JG: One of our main concerns is that during this presidential term, there is a likelihood that there will be several Supreme Court Justice nominations, possibly three or four. It's already a very conservative and split Court. Appointments that Bush makes will impact our lives for the next 50 years since these are lifetime appointments. I think the good news about the way the election process happened is that it limits somewhat how conservative this administration can get, but I don't think any of us are encouraged by some of what we've seen so far, particularly with the appointment of John Ashcroft.

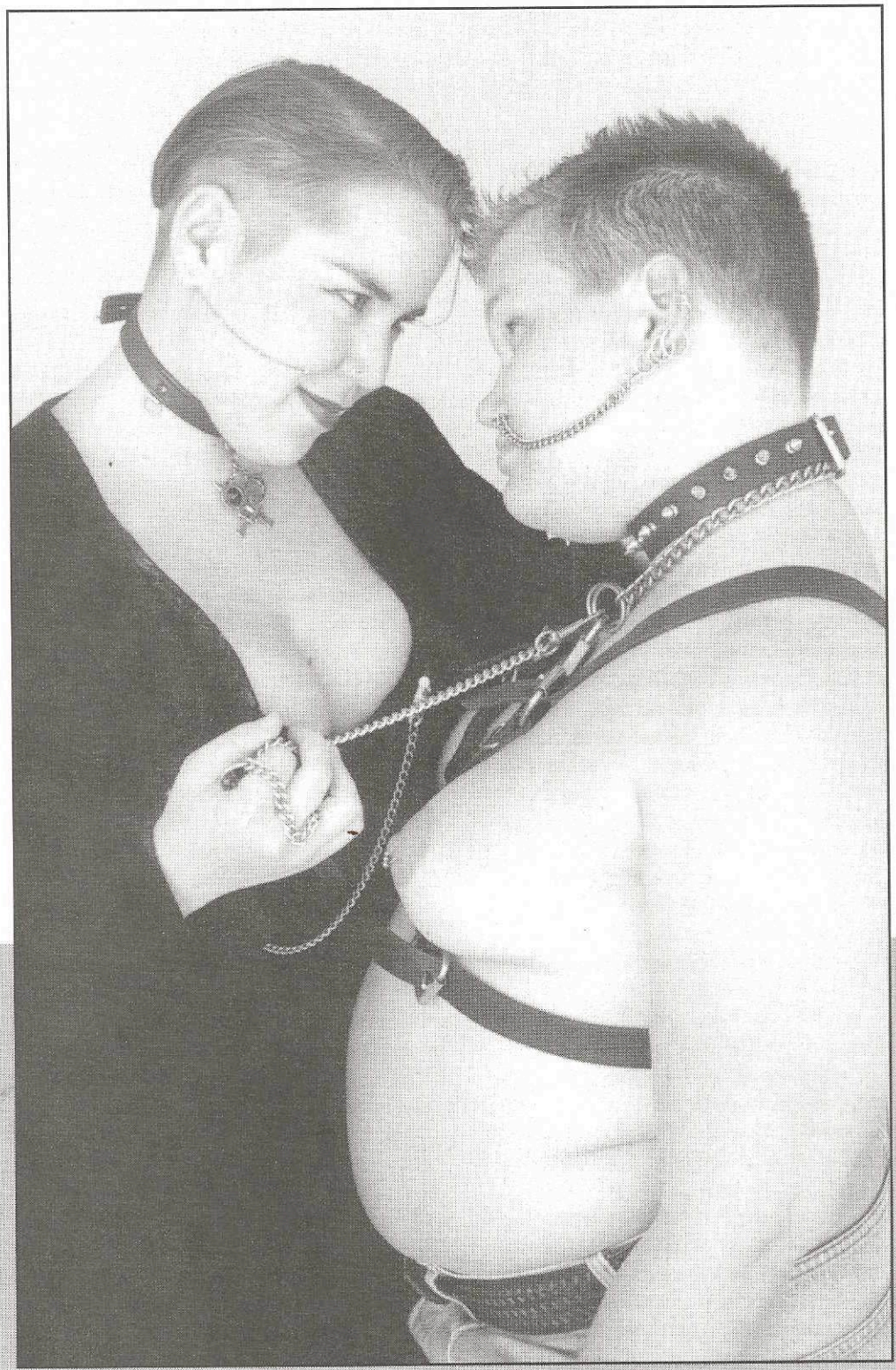
"...The **sexual** freedom movement in the United States has really taken hold, and it's started to have a lot of **activity** now."

OOB: I've heard rumors that, for example, the porn industry is terrified. They're hysterical about Ashcroft's new job. People who run adult businesses are concerned about being shut down or being targeted with obscenity laws. Do you think it's realistic?

JG: I just think that whenever possible there will be conservative trends to do target groups or prosecute for obscenity based on morality issues related to the radical Right.

OOB: If someone runs their own local BDSM organization or support group or party, what should they do to protect themselves?

continued on page 42

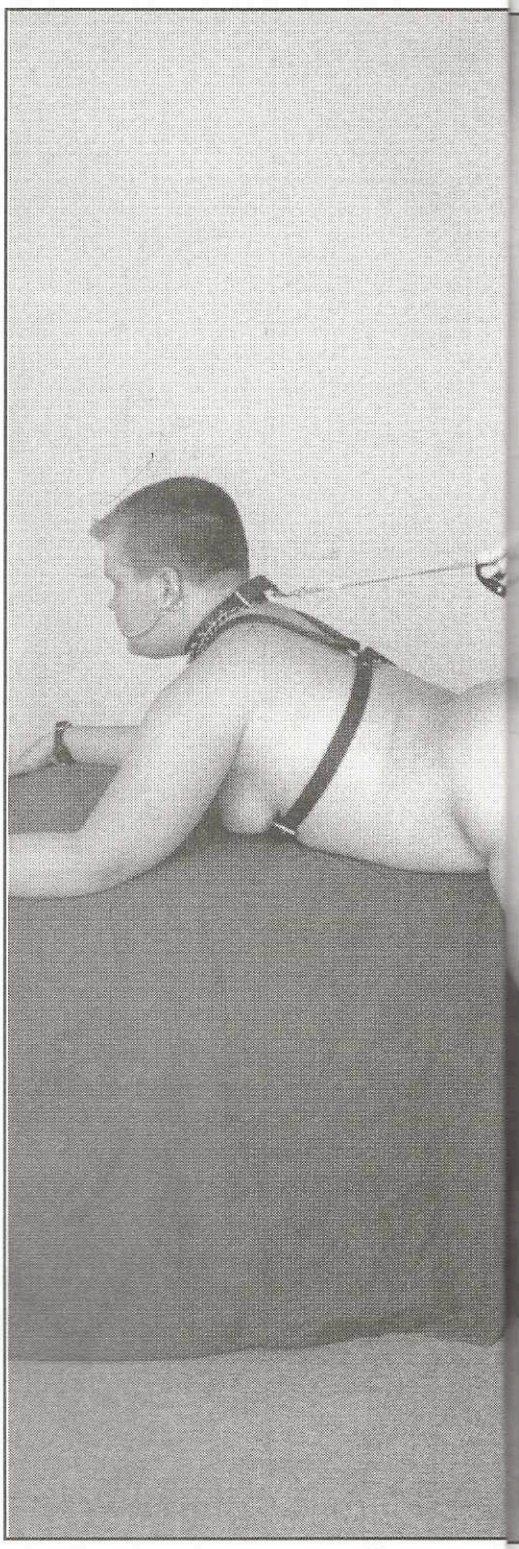


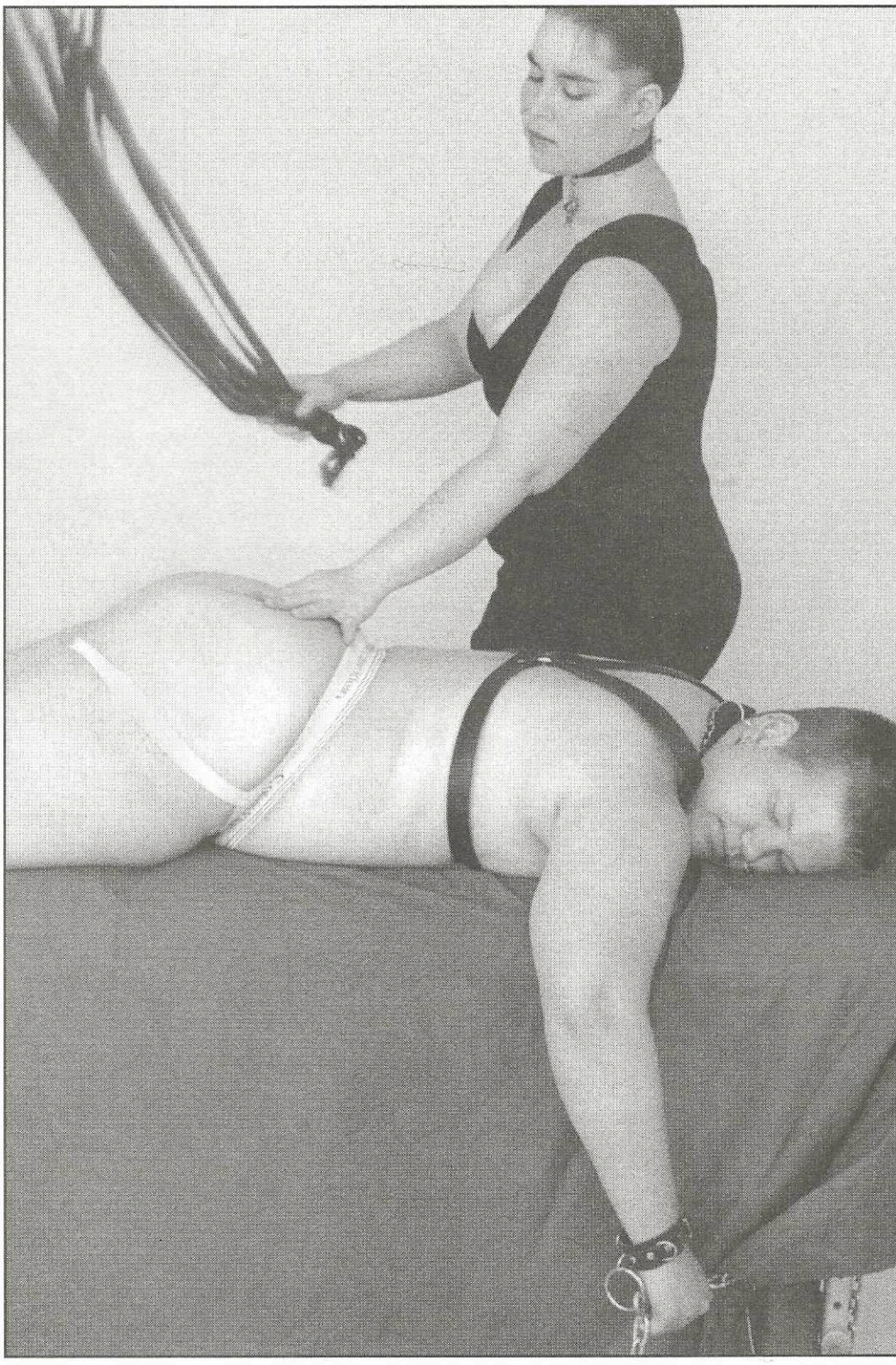
Passio

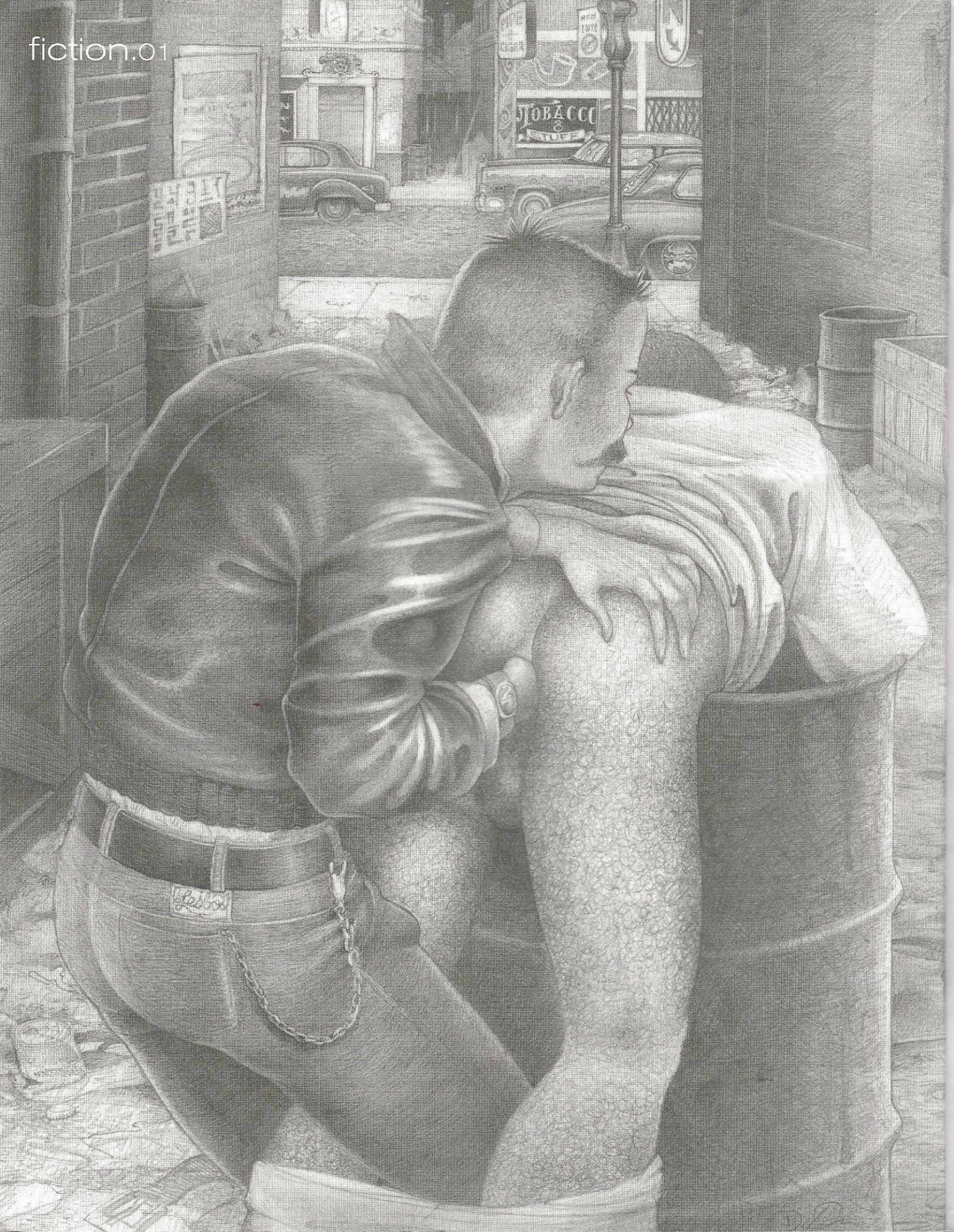
nate Mistress

Mistress Devra makes J.J. beg for attention
photography by Michael Rosen

Throughout their friendship J.J. had lusted after the passionate Devra. Too shy to make a move, she dreamed of being flogged and fucked by the beautiful femme. Devra, sensing J.J.'s hesitation, knew she'd have to take matters into her own hands. She set up the scene, stashing gloves, lube, a cock, and her favorite flogger within reach and then invited J.J. over to chat. When J.J. arrived she grabbed the cute butch bottom by her leather collar and led her to the table. Devra stripped J.J. naked and flogged her until her ass was a warm, rosy pink. Then, to reward her for such good behavior, Devra lubed up her largest cock and gave J.J. the fucking she deserved. **dc**






TOBACCO

drag kings rule

by Jules Wilkinson • illustration by Deon Allen

There was a long line outside the Hardware Club. I ambled past the front in case my mate Mena was working the door, but there was just a bouncer with his arms crossed over his bitch tits barring the way. Traipsing along the queue, I scanned the crowd for a familiar face to save me from the ignominy of standing alone at the end. Luckless, I took my place at the back next to two lovers who were standing in that silent, slightly apart way that lovers do when a compromise has been reached about which neither is really happy.

Removing the rollie I had tucked behind my ear, I stood with the unlit fag in my mouth while I worked two fingers into the pocket of my too-tight leather pants. I remembered to check that the flame was turned right down. In my early drag days I nearly had a nasty accident when a ten-centimeter-high flame ignited the combination of dog hair and spirit gum that had then made up my moustache.

"Can I have a light?"

A short nuggety guy stood next to me holding out a fag. With my best butch action I flicked my Zippo into life again. He nodded thanks and stood for a moment running his eyes from my black bike boots up to my crotch. His gaze made me acutely aware of the dildo I was packing and instinctively I moved a hand to reassure myself it was still in place. His eyes met mine and he nodded again. I suddenly realized that he thought I was what I appeared to be–a stocky leather-man with a luxurious moustache, slightly patchy beard, and a hard cock.

The unmistakable desire in the man's eyes made my cunt tighten. I stood battling between the fear of discovery and my growing excitement. Then he spoke two words that decided it for me.

"Please sir."

I nodded curtly at him and turned quickly, striding down the piss-fumed alley behind the car park. The bass throb from the club matched the pounding of my heart and my cunt. Stopping just past some crates and bins I thought for a moment, hoped for a moment, that he hadn't followed me. But he was there in the shadows–waiting and wanting.

We stood as close as we could without touching. I moved against him so that he felt my lips at the same time my hardness pressed into him. Our tongues collided in the cavern created by our joined mouths. He tasted of garlic and beer and cigarettes, or maybe that was me, but he also tasted of something I couldn't define, something foreign. I worried that the heat and spit from our kissing might loosen my moustache, so I gave him a sharp nip on his bottom lip and moved my mouth across his stubbly cheek to his neck.

His hands, which had been resting on my shoulders, started moving towards my chest, but I uttered a low, hoarse "No!" He dropped his hands but then moved them to my arse and pulled me to him. I could feel his flesh cock growing hard against me as my silicone dick prodded his thigh. "Turn around," I growled as I pushed him up against a crate.

My hand moved across his chest–so flat and ungiving. It took me a while but I finally found the little nub of his tit. Rubbing and pinching it made him groan and press his arse back into me. As I reached down to undo his belt he stretched his arms back to pull me closer. I laughed to myself. Girl or boy, pushy bottoms were all the same. But I was the top here and I would play this scene my way.

His belt slid easily out of his pants and I looped about half the length of it around my hand. Stepping back without warning, I slapped the end of it across his butt. He gasped in surprise and murmured, "Yes sir, please sir," as he dropped his jeans to the ground. I hit his bare arse three, four times; hard enough to raise welts that glowed pink in the neon lights from the car park next door. The slapping of the leather was punctuated by his moans, and the pulse in my cunt quickened.

I rubbed my hand over the welts, across the short wiry hairs of his flat boy bottom and down between his cheeks. His arsehole puckered at my touch, but I found it hard to get far with my dry fingers. Luckily the solution was close at hand. I unzipped myself and slipped my hand into my pants. The temptation to touch my clit was too much and with a few quick flicks of my finger, I came. I withdrew a dripping hand and worked it over and round his tight hole. Soon I was able to work three and then four fingers inside him. Our bodies rocked together as I stroked my hand around the hard ring of muscle that was stopping further entry.

"Wait," I whispered as I worked my free hand into my back pocket. He moaned and pushed back against me. "Wait," I hissed again. "Yes sir," he whimpered.

Using my teeth to loosen the cap on the small brown bottle, I flicked it to the ground and put the opening to my nose. I took a deep snort in each nostril and then passed the bottle over to him. I love the hit of amyl when I'm fucking. The top of my head seems to lift off and my brain floats away and all that is left in my consciousness is my throbbing cunt.

I lost track of time but I think I came again. After a while I was aware that my hand was now completely inside him. I curled my fingers within him and little shudders ran through his body. He was close to coming. I teased him, pulling my arm slowly back and then thrusting forward quickly with short sharp strokes.

He was gripping the side of the crate for support as his knees weakened with the approaching orgasm. I felt his arse muscles start to spasm around my arm and I pushed against him so that my dildo ground hard into my clit. He came with a groan that sounded like he'd been punched, and then he slumped forward against the crate. I leaned over him and with a couple of thrusts I came again.

We held that position for a moment and I stroked the back of his head as I slowly withdrew my arm. He gave a little cry as my hand left him. Between jagged breaths he gasped, "Geez mate, that was intense." I leant over him and whispered in my sweetest, dykiest voice, "Yeah, pretty good for a girl."

CHIMNEY SWEEPING

by Jessica Arndt • illustration by Rosemary Van Deuren

Because it's a May night and I'm lonely and haven't talked to anyone all day, I climb up the pigeon-shitted ladder, past lit and darkened windows, way up to my building's roof. It's too early for stars and too late to see anything clearly. I am only in my briefs, bare feet, and a thin T-shirt with this warm grope of night sky. The taqueria grease wafts slow and thick over the top of the building, rubbing into my hair and making me restless. No dinner, but instead I unbutton the whiskey bottle and let some of it shiver smooth over my teeth. My hands holding my own hips, I let my feet fall over the edge and play with the nothingness for a while. A tight ache stretches, growls between my thighs, and I smoke and smoke myself dizzy on discount cigarettes. It's a good half an hour before I notice her at all.

She is sitting over in the shadow of the chimney, her eyes doing a lazy soldiering of my body. She's wearing a dark wife-beater and jeans and her cigarette makes her mouth glow. Her hair is tousled. The white paper bag next to her must be her dinner. I am immediately rooted, my pulse in the back of my throat. It happens the way that want turns from a vague unsettling itch into direct desire. There is no question in me. I know not to talk, caught between the nets of loneliness and arousal. To talk is to fall eight flights down to street level.

I walk over, barefoot, forgetting about the broken glass and bird shit. My lips are parted, my heart blacksmithing my chest. I hand her the whiskey and she drinks it deep down. Then she grabs the backs of my thighs and wheels me around. I let myself, and am up against the chimney feeling it gritty on my back. Wires rub against my arms and bare wrists. Its like my blood has turned to gasoline and her hands are pumping it. Without standing up she keeps her fingers on the fragile insides of my thighs and sweeps her mouth across my pubic bone, my briefs, my raising skin. My hands are hot on her shoulders, full of knuckles and need. With her teeth she works her way through the boy's maze of my underwear, letting her tongue flick and fall on me. The whiskey still in her mouth leaves a sweet breathless burn, soaking my inner thighs.

Her teeth **biting**, **ripping** at my shoulder plunge me into the **rolling** grind of us **fucking**.

Her hand moves to the white paper bag next to her and pulls out a dildo and rubber harness. I move to take it but she pushes me away. Instead she bites my underwear down and straps the harness on me, tightening it with her hand rough against my warm crotch. I bristle between her fingers. Almost dizzy enough to lose my way, I lay her back against the roof, half-propped on the smooth chimney slide. Gripping her upper arms, I start low in all her hollows. Licking hard and soft to steady my shaking. Counting her ribs against my tongue, feeling the places that you could dive in with a knife, a hard kiss, and a sharp warm breath. Her mouth tastes like courage, her slow thrusts planting stars against my belly against her belly. I fumble my hands and hesitate with my silver rubber head to her cunt. Always this vertigo. Wait. Hold. Until her teeth biting, ripping at my shoulder plunge me into the rolling grind of us fucking. Our hips punch-sucking us together. The roof is creaking like an old ship. I can see the veins in her neck straining, and past us, over the edge are dusky palm trees and rough murals and people talking loud against their cars. A low rider rumbles across an alley playing? Yeah, playing Phil Collins. But these are only the brief buzzy seconds. She is guiding me, hands on my ass, my knees sinking into the raspy roof. My arms feel like giving out so I fuck harder and she fucks harder and the warmth of her spreads like flame against the base of the cock and my crotch. She kisses me full of teeth and throat and my hands are playing hard games on her nipples and we are one object until that moment where forever goes blang blang.

The street makes that same sound with us as someone spins an M-80 under a car. The explosion running on feetfulls of pavement down the street. She jolts,

continued on page 42

Rosemary Van Damm · 2001 ·

continued from page 29

desire and fulfillment

territories can be extraordinary adventures and I am a confirmed adventurer and risk-taker, though I've practiced safer sex since 1988 and so I don't take risks in that area."

Like many other dykes, Tsui's sexual predilections have altered slightly as she's gotten older. She identifies as a "butch top and have most of my sexual life. When I was younger I was mostly attracted to other butches. As I've gotten older, I've mostly been attracted to femmes. But I've been with both femmes and butches and what I find irresistible is a woman who is both butch and femme." Single for over four years by choice, Tsui is now dating "and finding no problem with willing participants."

Like Tsui, Mississippi attorney Diana Hart has no dearth of willing sex partners but says finding a serious relationship is increasingly difficult. Hart just turned 40 and finds that although her level of sexual desire has remained constant since her twenties, she is now "far more open about communicating that desire to a partner and more willing to explore sexually and take risks" if her partner is also willing. Describing herself as "pretty much butch to the bone, but willing to be both top and bottom," Hart says bondage, anal sex, and light SM are among her most compelling fantasies but says "small town Southern life doesn't lend itself to fulfilling these fantasies. Most women I meet would run screaming from the suggestion alone."

So despite media and medical hype to the contrary, sexual desire rarely decreases for women as they age though availability of suitable partners may, particularly for women seeking monogamy. But fulfillment of sexual desire needn't be a fantasy,

"I used to have to avoid my sexual desire because there was no release for it," notes Fleur. "Now I embrace it, myself, the sexual journey I am on. Sex is wild, spiritual, emotional, sensual, visceral. It's everything it never was when I was younger."

"Age has brought a heightened awareness of my being," says Tsui. "All my senses are engaged in sex. I take more time and am as focused on the journey–making love–as the destination–orgasm."

"I am learning that desire is the foundation for fulfillment," says Paloma. And age is no barrier to either.

continued from page 31

interview

JG: It really depends on the circumstances. We have a national law enforcement outreach program, and we not only go around the country and educate law enforcement about the difference between SM and abuse and domestic violence, but also educate the community in how to protect themselves legally, both private citizens and groups doing different types of events. The problem with SM and the law is that it's poorly defined; many times the laws are vague. I think that these attacks will continue, and I think that they'll get worse, because as it becomes less acceptable socially to persecute gays and lesbians, these people will look at other people to persecute, and SM folks are really the next group on the list. On the other hand, you know, the Republicans do have strong beliefs in privacy rights, and that's how we will approach the issue with the administration is that what consenting adults do in private shouldn't have government interference.

OOB: But don't you also think that especially more radical Republicans are into privacy rights except for, notably, gays and lesbians, minorities, and other people who fall outside their idea of "normal." They like privacy, but it is applied with a double standard.

JG: I think that's true. While I said earlier that it's a little easier to talk about sex in the United States right now, it's not politically comfortable certainly to talk about sex. Politicians are not likely to endorse sex-positive initiatives that may have some moral implications for them. I think it's a difficult four years, and I'm disappointed that we're dealing with this administration. But I also think that if you look at what's happened with the GLBT movement during Republican administrations, there's also a strong unity building and a strong movement building during those periods of times. I think we have a big job socially to change the perception of SM that gets constant negative reinforcement in the media and entertainment industry. I think this is a good opportunity for the SM/leather/fetish community to really unite, get organized, and do some of the groundwork we need to move forward in the future.

continued from page 40

chimney sweeping

shivers into me. I am almost hiccupping, gasping, smelling her hair, and we roll flat. Across the street on some other roof a shadowed neighbor is smoking, his cherry pointed at us. Nerves fill my mouth all at once. I am prickly with sex and strangeness. I look at her for the first time full and she lights a cigarette and I let myself, for just one second, hold the calm heat of her hand.

But then she is laughing and I'm laughing too except I'm not sure if it's just a more graceful form of crying and she pulls me up and slides the straps off my wet salty hips. Standing there bare like that there is nothing to do but grab the whiskey bottle. My hand shakes a little as I raise it up but she pretends not to notice, turning away from me and bending down to grab her clothes. I see the silver half-moon slaps of roof paint rubbed on her ass and the colder breeze is raising mouth-welts on my neck and chest. Like how without talking she was speaking dark red words into my skin.

I must give her a look like I am about to say something and really mean it, and not even know how much I mean it until it is too late and said. A down-for-the-count, sucker kind of look–because all of a sudden her mouth is in my mouth, teeth tearing my tongue, hand cupping the back of my neck so all the little hairs raise and her body is pressed full up against mine–and then she is past me and already near gone. All tough and tawny in her leaving, roof over roof, until far down she finds an old crumbly fire escape and shoots over. The last thing I see is her hand holding that white paper bag.

I sit, drink whiskey, and rest my elbows on my own shined-silver knees. I can't tell what is paint and what is bruise yet. I think about everyone who has ever fucked on a roof. The way heights make you urgent and make your kisses full of gravity. And how there are all these roofs cluttered with left trinkets like bottles, feather boas, smells, and lost hearts. But more, I just think about how her taste is deep in my throat and on my fingers. How her mouth fits like a lucky jag. I stay up there for a good while. Counting sips, counting minutes. Enough time at least to let her creep back into the building and pretend to be sleeping–so I can climb down the long ladder and pretend to be waking her up.

cheers + jeers

jeers . "[The Girl Scouts] are not shy about [lesbianism]. One resource book for Scouts informs its young readers: 'Some girls may have sexual attractions or desires for people of the same sex...' The eyes–and ire–of the world may well be on the wrong Scouts."

Kathryn Jean Lopez in National Review

cheers . "Working with a whip is great therapy."

Tessie Santiago on her role in series Queen of Swords *in* Latina Magazine

jeers . "The show *Temptation Island* we want to be on glorifies promiscuity. How they, on one hand, can say it's OK to run that and, on the other hand, it's not OK to run a birth control commercial... I'm still looking for a rational explanation for that."

Reaction by ad executive for Encare, a female contraceptive product, to the news that the Fox Television Network has a blanket policy against running contraceptive ads.

cheers . "What's always hard for me is [feeling] that some of the young dykes coming up lack feminism. So, of course, my job was to give them some. I'd say, 'You're a dyke. You're gonna love women, don't love them like a guy, love them like a woman. Don't punk out on the woman just like any other dude.'"

Cherríe Moraga in The Advocate

jeers . "I would brutally maim all heterosexually challenged males who paint their fingernails and shave their legs."

Answer to the question "What would you do for a dollar?" in Helena, Montana's Carrol College Student Newspaper, reprinted in Gay.com

cheers . "Tits and ass are great. I've been obsessed with *Playboy* since I was a young girl. As a teenager I collected Bettie Page postcards. I even have a pin-up tattoo on my arm. Strong, voluptuous women are fantastic."

Model and designer Pippa in Playboy

jeers . "The truth is that James Hormel is a longtime homosexual activist who has used his power and money to help recruit children in our nation's public schools. He helped fund the video *It's Elementary*, a documentary that teaches homosexuality is normal...To criticize Ashcroft for his opposition of Hormel is obscene and turns morality upside down."

Reverend Louis B. Sheldon of the Traditional Values Coalition

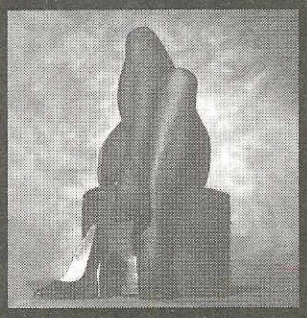
cheers . "How many guys have I had to kiss that I really didn't want to kiss? At least if it's a girl, she'll probably be hot! So what's the problem?"

Dark Angel's Valerie Rae Miller in Curve

compiled by Myriam Gurba

TESSIE SANTIAGO: LATINA; TEMPTATION ISLAND: SALON; PIPPA: PLAYBOY MAGAZINE; VALERIE RAE MILLER: FOX BROADCASTING

The Pleasure Place



WASHINGTON'S PREMIER EROTIC BOUTIQUE
SINCE 1979
THE TOY STORE
FOR THE SOPHISTICATED WOMAN

Featuring a Full Line of Erotic Gifts, Silcone Toys, Clothing, Books, Videos & other Sensual Products

New Online Catalog & Mail Order
2 Locations

•

1 800 386 2386
E-MAIL: pleasure@pleasureplace.com
Website: www.pleasureplace.com

BLACK & BLUE TATTOO

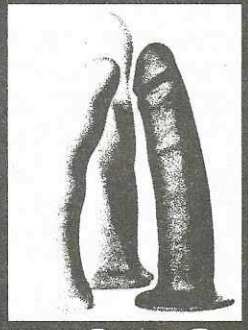
ALSO: PIERCING & BRANDING

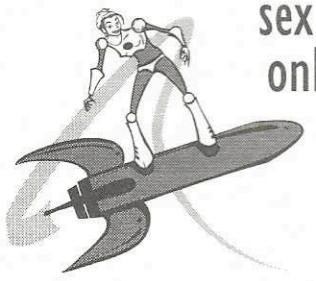
WOMAN OWNED AND OPERATED!
WWW.BLACK-N-BLUE-TATTOO.COM
PHONE: 415.626.0770

body circle
DESIGNS
handmade
perfection
800 244 8430
www.bodycircle.com

RetroMynx.com
nostalgic hootchie for grrls that swing!
comics, photos, fiction, advice & more
all-original, fem friendly, new & vintage

For a FREE Sample of:
Slippery Stuff®
Call:
1-800-759-7883
Mon-Fri
7:30AM-3:00 PM
Thank you gals for voting "Slippery Stuff"™ the #1 Best Personal Lubricant of Choice in your June/July 2000 issue. It is the best because we care about women's health!

SEX TOYS IN SILICONE
Since 1990

Unicorn
Production
P.O. Box 1053
Bennington, VT
05201
unicorn

venus envy
a store for women and the people who love them

sex toys
online!
to order call: 1 • 877 • 370 • 9288
www.venusenvy.ca
ottawa • halifax

Gold Holes
Intimate/Elegant Body Jewelry

Lickable
Pearl

1/2 Belly 1/3ct
CZ & Barbell
Clit Clips - Toe Rings - Belly Rings - Brows
Nipple Rings - Dangles - LaBrets
Toll Free: (877) 860-8800
www.goldholes.com

SEX in Canada, eh?
Good For Her
"Celebrating Women's Sexuality"
175 Harbord St
Toronto, ON
Canada M5S 1H3
(416) 588-0900
1-877-588-0900 (toll-free)
www.goodforher.com
Check out our sexy on-line catalogue!
left to their own devices

"A great bondage site that gets an 'A' for originality." - wasteland.com
Agents of
B.O.U.N.D.
(Bureau of Organized Undercover for Hot Defense)
More than 1,500 ORIGINAL pix and video files of sexy lady spies in bondage, updated weekly!
http://www.titelee-bound.net

BITCH
It's a noun. It's a verb.
It's a magazine.
"Cheerfully attitudinous updated feminism." —Katha Pollitt, *The Nation*
"Delightfully cranky...one of the best-written and edited girlcentric zines around." —*Spin*
Sample issue $5
Four-issue subscription $15
BITCH: FEMINIST RESPONSE TO POP CULTURE
3128 16th STREET, BOX 143.OB
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94103

classifieds

sex toys

INTERNATIONAL GARTER MODELS WET THEIR PANTIES JUST FOR YOU Are you aching for the scent and touch of freshly soaked panties in your hands? We are waiting to share the heights of your fantasies and then indulge you with shipment of our panties, wet specifically to fulfill your erotic desires. Each custom-soaked pair costs $30.00 (shipping and handling included). Unleash your panty fantasy to wetpanties6@hotmail.com and specify which of the three garter models you would most like to satisfy. The butt-pirate butch, barely legal blonde, and sultry Mrs. Robinson are anxiously awaiting.

WWW.GIRLTOYS.COM Visit our online catalog of sex toys for lots of vibrators, dildos, strap-ons, harnesses, lubricants, bondage and restraints, sensual lotions, anal and clit stimulators! All products purchased can be paid for securely online. Discreet, plain packaging!

WWW.HOMETOPARTY.COM The fun way to purchase adult novelties. Demonstrators needed in all areas of the country. Email Karina@hometoparty.com or e-mail: laddiewww@aol.com.

WWW.FLOGGERS.COM A complete line of unique rubber and leather floggers, crops, slappers, and more... Since 1992, toys made to play hard! Secured Servers—Satisfaction Guaranteed—Free shipping in U.S. and Canada on most orders.

WWW.FASTORGASM.COM Buy $20 or more of our Sex Toys, you get FREE Gift!

introduction services

WOMEN WHO LOVE WOMEN Write/meet through *The Wishing Well* bi-monthly magazine. 25th anniversary! Personal, warm, supportive, confidential, prompt. Code numbers used throughout. $5 for intro. copy (discreet, first class). For free information write: P. O. Box 178440, San Diego CA 92177-8440. Phone 619/270-2779. www.wishingwellwomen.com or e-mail: laddiewww@aol.com

internet shopping

JOIN TODAY! http://www.lickablepussy.com

THE ULTIMATE IN ADULT ENTERTAINMENT Adult toy store, videos, DVDs, lingerie, online casino, online sportsbook, and so much more. Visit us on the web at www.passionfest.com 18+

WWW.RAINBOWDEPOT.COM Hundreds of gay/lesbian products, including posters, books, videos, CDs, T-shirts, caps, and more. Discreetly mailed. FREE catalog 888-237-0167

WWW.BEPROUD.COM Stickers, Pins, Jewelry, Flags, Videos, Billy Dolls & More!

WWW.GIRLEROTICA.COM

spiritual

PSYCHIC ABREANNA: 3.99 min. 900-255-7417, 18+, 800-936-5347, cc orders.

ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLES: 2.98 min. 900-993-3655, 18+, 800-949-9128.

travel

LEILANI HOUSE A vacation home on the east side of the Big Island. 2 bedrooms with king-sized bed in master bedroom. Located on a lush & secluded tropical acre. Fully furnished with everything you need for your own private retreat. $75/night, $425/week.
Call Catherine: 415-452-8543 or e-mail catdraper@earthlink.net.

personals

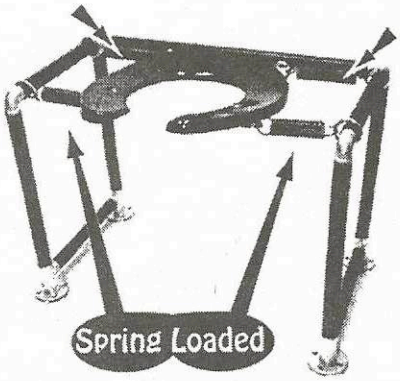
THIS FEMME BOUGHT 'EM—toys that is. Let's use 'em. GWF, attractive, young 40, ISO attractive butch. If you ride tall in the saddle, spur this filly into action. No smoking/drugs, light drinking ok. E-mail femmeboughtem@aol.com C'mon, let's get crackin'!

LAW ENFORCEMENT: GWF 41 ISO GWF 34-46 Butch Police, Sheriff, Highway Patrol For Friendship Penpals. I'm a civilian who respects a woman who wears a badge. Write ROBIN P.O. Box 863, Port Hueneme, CA 93044-0863. Respond code if you dare.

GABRIELLE ISO XENA Feminine, attractive, slender, 40s single woman ISO attractive, hwp, FEMININE-LOOKING, sexually assertive woman warrior, 30s-40s, sincere, stable, and single. E-mail Rehabateur@aol.com or write so we can get to know each other.

PLACE YOUR CLASSIFIED AD NOW! Only $35 per issue for up to 40 words. Personal Ads $40 per insertion. E-mail: sales@girlfriendsmag.com or send your submissions c/o On Our Backs Classifieds, 3415 Cesar Chavez, Ste. 101, SF, CA 94110

The JoyRider™

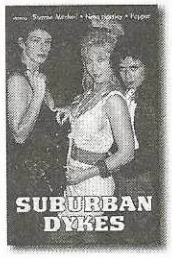


Take A Ride On The Wild Side!
charge it by phone
(510) 234-6810
www.thejoyrider.com
US PAT.NO. 6030039

If You Like *On Our Backs*, You'll Love Fatale!

"The difference in lesbian-made videos is the lesbians."
—Nan Kinney, President, Fatale Media
Founder, *On Our Backs*

Since 1985, FATALE has brought you hot, lesbian-made videos—authentic, explicit, erotic videos enjoyed by more than 50,000 lesbians around the world. Whatever your pleasure, Fatale has a video for you!



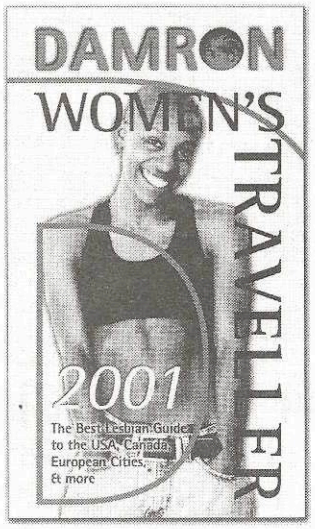
- How to Find Your G-Spot
- Hungry Hearts
- Safe Is Desire
- Suburban Dykes
- Dress Up For Daddy...

And many more!

Check out www.fatalemedia.com to order now.
Or call 1-888-5-FATALE for your FREE catalogue!

FATALE MEDIA
1537 Fourth Street #193
San Rafael, CA 94901

What's black and white and read all over?



The 2001 edition of the Damron Women's Traveller, of course!

America's favorite lesbian travel guide is here.

Packed with thousands of new and recently updated listings and a thoroughly expanded calendar section.

Do you have your copy yet?

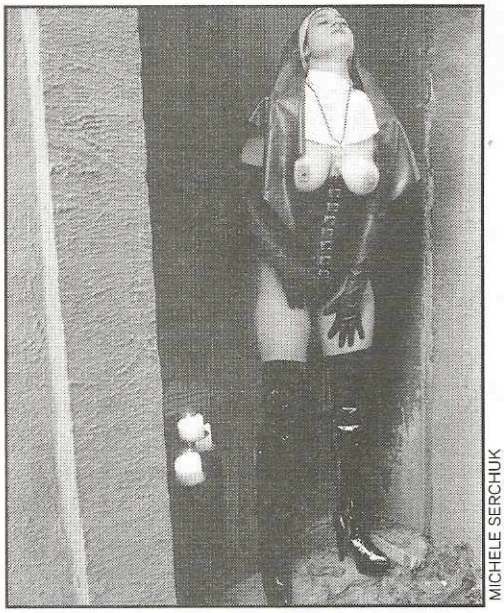
Call 800/462-6654 for your free catalog detailing this and all our other LGBT-friendly travel guides.

Can't wait? Then order at www.damron.com and check out the latest updates in our searchable database.

DAMRON
The first name and the last word in gay travel guides for over 35 years

What's the **Kinkiest** thing you've every done?

compiled by Diana Cage



MICHELE SERCHUK

WWF Fanatic

When I moved recently, I had to spend a disorienting night alone at a hotel near the Cleveland airport. I started in on the minifridge and the Pay Per View, jacking off to cheesy softcore, and soon I was seriously in need of an insertable object! All my toys were in a FedEx plane somewhere over the Sierra Nevadas, but I had packed a going-away present from a coworker, a six-inch-tall plastic Chyna action figure. I was trashed, lonely, and horny, but Chyna's rubbery, molded muscles were ribbed in all the right places! Now I can't watch the WWF without blushing–and getting wet. *Wendy*

Heaven & Hell

Hands down, the kinkiest thing I've done yet was a personally religious experience. My partner was on her hands and knees, cunt thrust high in the air. Her nun's habit was pulled taut to her waist, emphasizing her beautiful, smooth, bared ass. I knelt behind her, and being the bad boy dyke that I am, thrust a large plastic crucifix slowly into her cunt, fucking her to orgasm. The sight of our sacrilegious scene reflected back to me in a full length mirror told me I was going straight to Hell, but it was going to be one heck of a ride. *Cupcake*

A Hairy Situation

One late night I ended up at my ex's place, apparently shared with a hairdresser. We stole the keys to the hair salon and fucked and fucked in a barber chair. Well, it was a main drag and the chair was by a big window. We heard later that we were witnessed not only by the roommate but all the people on the street. *Jennifer*

Doctor's Orders

I had sprained my ankle and was using a cane. Lying on the couch next to my lover, I got horny, and had the grand idea to let her fuck me with my cane! We put a condom over it, naturally, for hygienic reasons. My ankle didn't feel any better but my pussy sure did! *Heather*

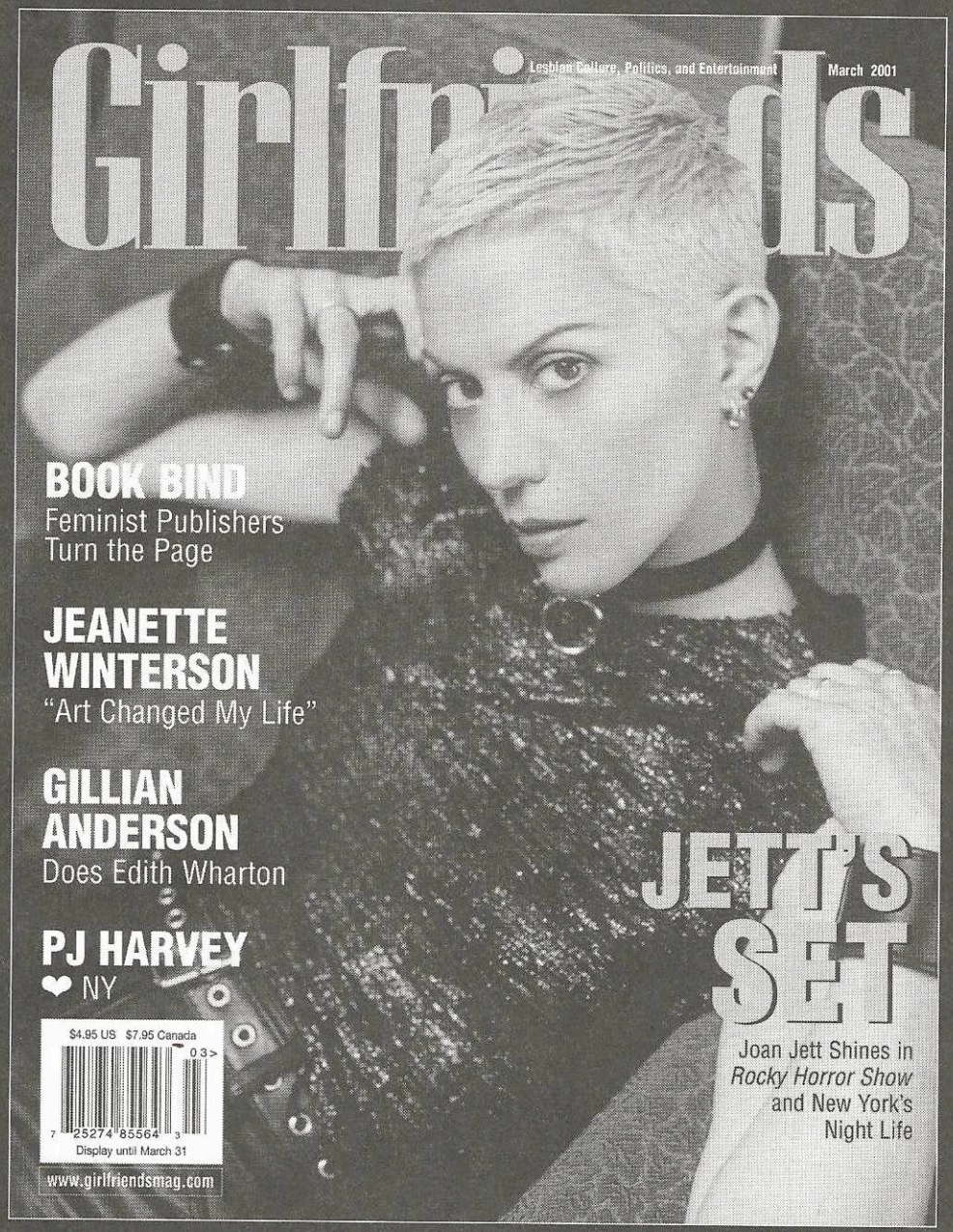
A Rose by Any Other Name

I attended a workshop, Rosebud Massage, at an elegant retreat center in Northern California during Cosmic Orgasm Awareness Week. The 45 attendees were divided into groups of three. Each group worked at their own massage table, which was set up in a wagon-wheel pattern with the other tables. One person in each group kneeled with their butt in the air to receive an anal massage from their two "masseurs," while our instructor led them in various "strokes." We also learned "anal massage using tongues" (with plastic wrap barriers). *Annie*

Hitting the Switch

I knew my girlfriend would be home soon, so I lit all the candles in my room. I laid out a leather flogger, strap on, tickle feather, etc. I removed all my clothes, blindfolded myself, and handcuffed myself to the ring I had installed in the wall above the bed. I laid there waiting and with every second I was more and more turned on, until I finally heard her key in the lock. She took full advantage of the situation, as I am usually the dominant and she the submissive. She left not one inch of me untouched. *Alex*

tell us! do you like a hairy bush or a shaved one? Let us know by April 12, 2001 and we'll send you a free issue. Write **On Our Backs** 3415 César Chavéz, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110; fax 415-648-4705, e-mail onourbacks@onourbacksmag.com.



Culture, Politics, and Entertainment
from a lesbian perspective.

MAGAZINE
Girlfriends

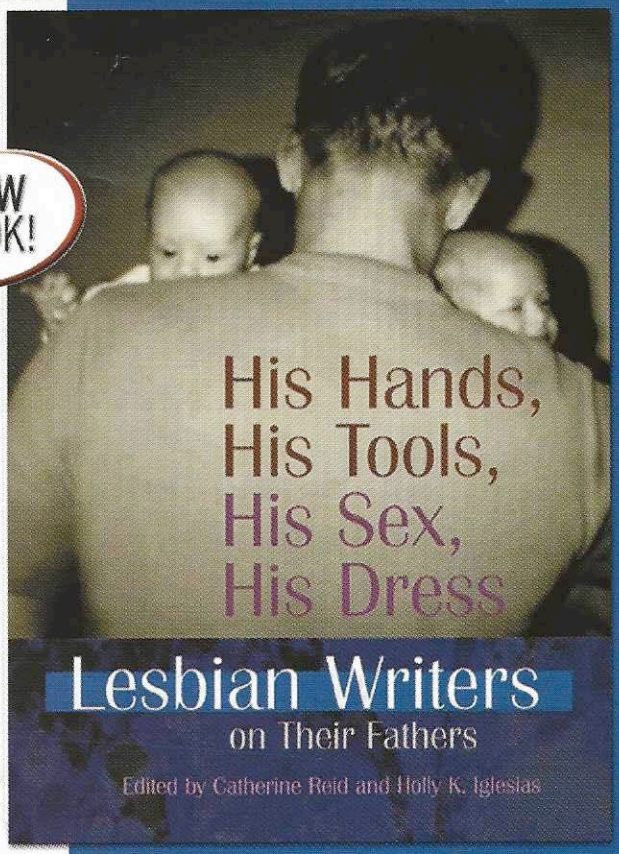
www.girlfriendsmag.com
or call 800.GRL.FRND (800.475.3763)

photograph by
Michele Serchuk

His Hands, His Tools, His Sex, His Dress

Lesbian Writers on Their Fathers

Edited by Catherine Reid
Holly K. Iglesias


NEW BOOK!
His Hands, His Tools, His Sex, His Dress
Lesbian Writers
on Their Fathers
Edited by Catherine Reid and Holly K. Iglesias

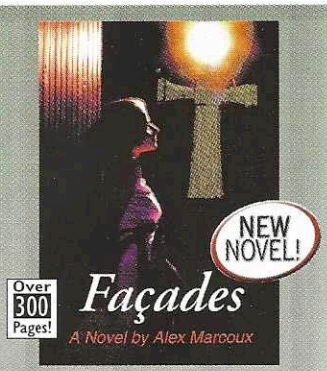
"This anthology is a stunner – one of the best collections I have ever come across. The writing is first-rate and the topic—lesbians' positive recollections of their fathers—is a subject that has never before been mined. The dudes and the dorks, the pranksters and the philanderers, the romantics and the rogues that pour out of these pages are irresistible. Radical feminist separatist that I am, I loved `em all. Goddess forgive me."
—Marny Hall, PhD, Psychotherapist and Author of *The Lavender Couch* and *The Lesbian Love Companion*

"At last, a book about the father-daughter lesbian relationship—the identifications, attractions, conflicts, and joys. A must read for therapists and anyone who wants a greater understanding of the psychological development of lesbian girls."
—Suzanne Iasenza, PhD, Psychologist/Sex Therapist, New York City; Co-editor, *Lesbians and Psychoanalysis*

Tender, troubling, compelling narratives of the relationship between lesbian daughters and their dads . . . by some of the finest lesbian writers of our time!

■ **His Hands, His Tools, His Sex, His Dress** examines the complicated and critical relationship between lesbians and their fathers and the way it permeates and shapes their lives. This collection of poems and essays by 23 critically acclaimed lesbian writers—including Tristan Taormino, Gretchen Legler, Karin Cook, and Holly Hughes—encompasses the breadth of American experience, white and black, Jewish and Catholic, wealthy and working-class and poor.

$19.95 soft. ISBN: 1-56023-211-0.
2001. Available now. 204 pp.



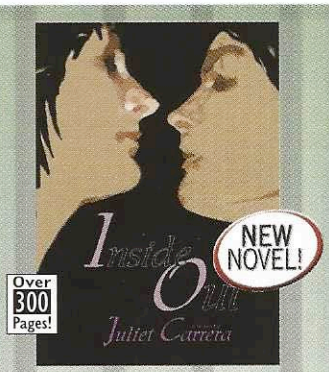
Over 300 Pages!

Façades

A Novel by Alex Marcoux

"AN ENGAGING NOVEL. . . . a story of power and control, of patriarchy and privilege, of gay families and non-gay families. Shows all of us the costly effects of closeted life."
—Kevin R. Maly, MDiv, PhD, Director, Voices of Faith for Human Rights Equality Colorado

$19.95 soft. ISBN: 1-56023-205-6.
2000. 316 pp.



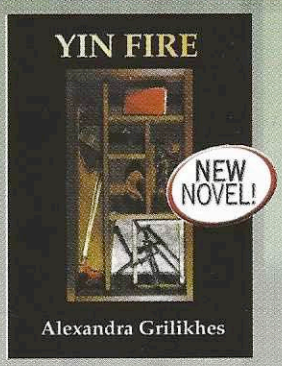
Over 300 Pages!

Inside Out

A Novel by Juliet Carrera

"The characters that weave through this complex, suspenseful story are VIVID, COMPELLING, three-dimensional, and linger in the mind long after the story ends."
—*Lambda Book Report*

$19.95 soft. ISBN: 1-56023-203-X.
2000. 383 pp.

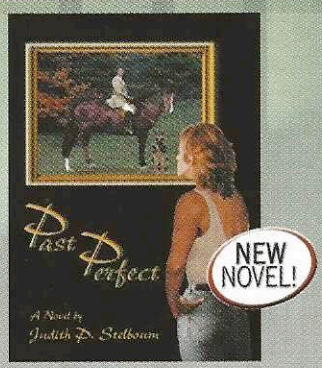


Yin Fire

A novel by Alexandra Grilikhes

"A THRILLING NOVEL of a woman's love for women in all its exquisite and explicit detail. . . . A rhapsody in exoticism. . . . IT IS EXQUISITE. IT IS A LEARNING EXPERIENCE. IT IS POETIC JOY."
—Georgiana Peacher, PhD, Professor Emerita, John Jay College, New York City

$14.95 soft. ISBN: 1-56023-213-7.
Available Spring 2001. Approx. 178 pp.



Past Perfect

A novel by Judith P. Stelboum

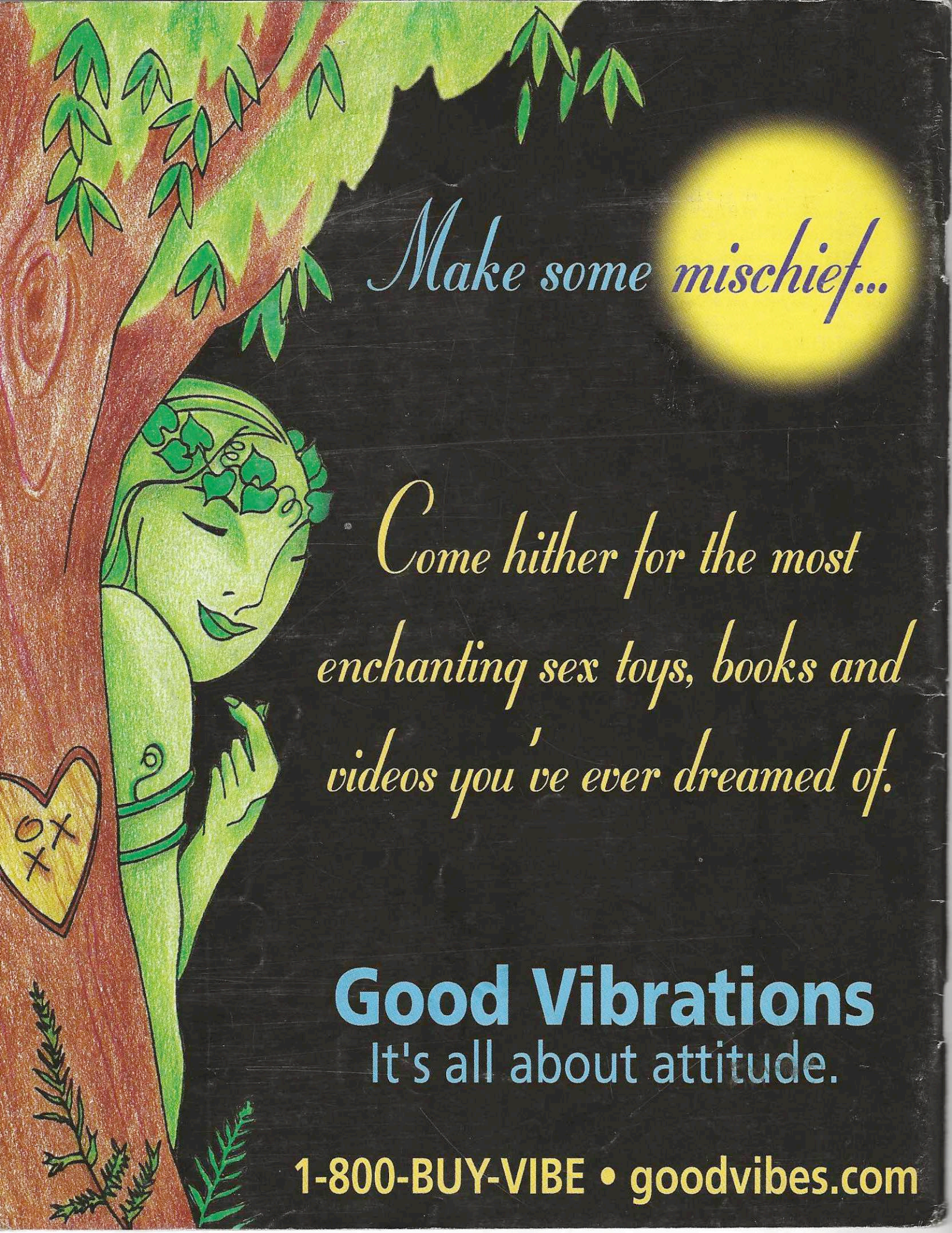
"A STUNNING GEOGRAPHY OF THE HUMAN HEART. With fierce tenderness and consummate skill, Stelboum escorts us through the lunar landscape of loss and into the lush tropics of desire."
—Marny Hall, Author of *The Lavender Couch* and *The Lesbian Love Companion*

$19.95 soft. ISBN: 1-56023-201-3.
2000. 270 pp.

Available at your local bookstore or directly from

Alice Street Editions ■ Harrington Park Press® ■ An imprint of The Haworth Press, Inc.
10 Alice Street ■ Binghamton, NY 13904-1580 ■ **Tel:** 1-800-429-6784 ■ **Outside US/Canada:** 1-607-722-5857
Fax: 1-800-895-0582 ■ **Outside US/Canada:** 1-607-771-0012 ■ **E-mail:** getinfo@haworthpressinc.com ■ **Web:** www.HaworthPress.com

PAD01


Make some mischief...
Come hither for the most enchanting sex toys, books and videos you've ever dreamed of.
Good Vibrations
It's all about attitude.
1-800-BUY-VIBE • goodvibes.com